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COMICS GROUP



**SPECIAL DOUBLE-SIZE ISSUE!**

# DAREDEVIL

*THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!*

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**MARVEL<sup>®</sup>  
COMICS  
GROUP**



**BULLSEYE**  
vs.  
**ELEKTRA**  
**ONE WINS.**  
**ONE DIES.**



**BLAM.**  
YOU'RE DEAD.

MAYBE THAT'S  
HOW I'LL DO IT.  
JUST GET YOU  
IN MY SIGHTS  
AND BLOW  
YOUR BRAINS  
OUT.

NAH.

THAT'D BE  
TOO QUICK.

STAN LEE presents  
**LAST HAND**

FRANK MILLER STORY & ART

JOE ROSEN  
LETTERS

KLAUS JANSON FINISHED ART & COLORS

DENNY O'NEIL  
EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER  
SUPERVISOR



YOU'VE GOT TO SUFFER FIRST. OH, YEAH.

I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY-- GRIND YOUR SPINE INTO POWDER-- MAKE EVERY NERVE YOU'VE GOT SCREAM IN AGONY-- MAKE YOU PAY...



HOW MANY TIMES HAS IT BEEN, NOW? HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I SCRAMBLED TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP, JUST TO HAVE YOU BRING ME DOWN... AND SEND ME BACK TO THIS STINKING CELL...



I HATE YOU.

YOU'VE HURT ME. YOU'VE RUINED MY REPUTATION. BUT THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT. NOT NEARLY.



WHILE I SIT AND STEW AND WAIT TO GET SPRUNG, ONE THOUGHT SITS IN MY GUT, AND BURNS, AND BURNS...



YOU SAVED MY LIFE.



IT WASN'T ENOUGH, TO BEAT ME AND LET ME DIE, DOWN THERE IN THE SUBWAY. YOU HAD TO PULL ME OFF THE TRACKS SO I COULD HEAR EVERY SNICKER, EVERY JIBE.



THEY THINK I'M A HAS-BEEN. THEY'RE WRONG. SOON, I'M GONNA PAY YOU BACK AND BE ON TOP AGAIN.

THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST ASSASSIN--

--BULLSEYE--

--THE MAN WHO KILLED DAREDEVIL!

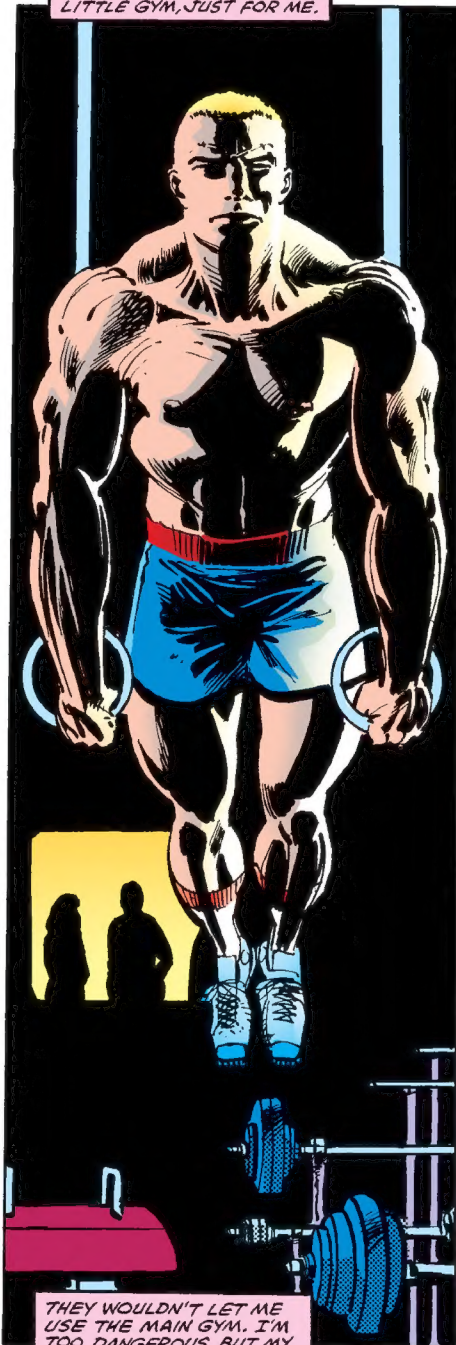
JUST WAIT...





AND I'M NOT GONNA BE SOFT, WHEN WE MEET. I'VE BEEN WORKING OUT.

Y'SEE, THE WARDEN'S BEEN REAL ACCOMMODATING. WENT AND BUILT A SPECIAL LITTLE GYM, JUST FOR ME.



THEY WOULDN'T LET ME USE THE MAIN GYM. I'M TOO DANGEROUS. BUT MY PAROLE OFFICER, SHE TOLD THEM SOMETHING ABOUT PHYSICAL EXERTION BEING A GOOD WAY FOR ME TO LET OFF STEAM, MAKE ME LESS ANGRY.

HELP ME REFORM.

THAT'S RIGHT. SHE WANTS TO MAKE A GOOD CITIZEN OUT OF ME.

YOU'D LIKE HER, DAREDEVIL. SHE'S A JERK.

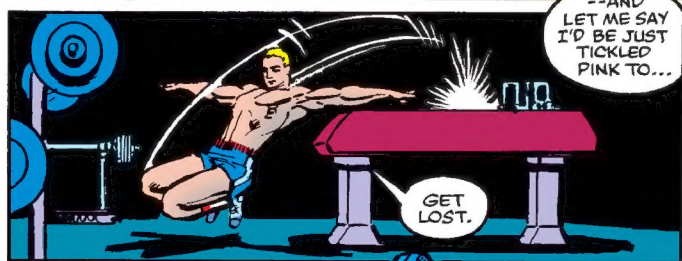
BENJAMIN, YOU'VE GOT A VISITOR.

HE'S TOM SNYDE-- THE TV HOST.

MR. SNYDE?

I WON'T BEAT AROUND THE BUSH, MR. PONDEXTER. I'VE GOTTEN PERMISSION FROM YOUR WARDEN TO INTERVIEW YOU ON NATIONAL TELEVISION--

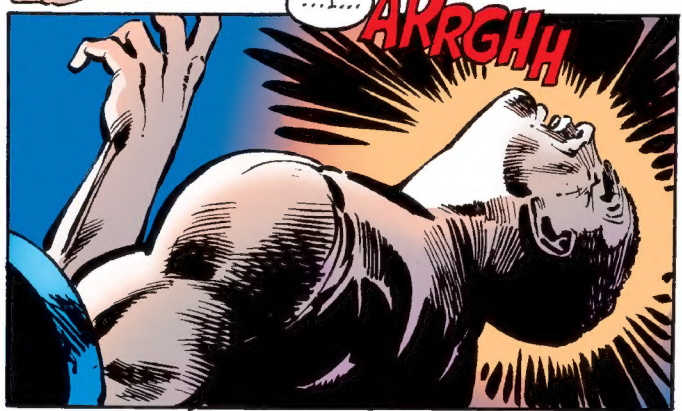
--AND LET ME SAY I'D BE JUST TICKLED PINK TO...



BENJAMIN, IT WOULD BE EXCELLENT THERAPY FOR YOU TO OPEN UP TO...

I'M NOT INTERESTED. I...

...I...







GUARD!  
GUARD!  
HE'S HAVING  
ONE OF HIS  
HEADACHES!

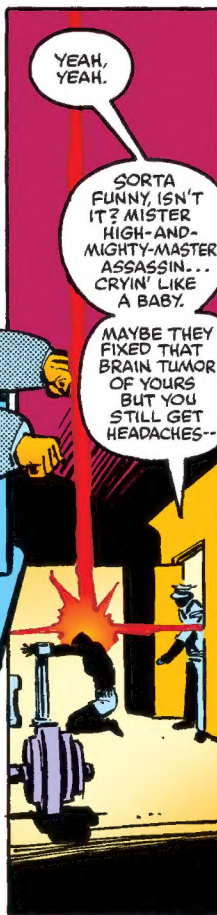
YEAH,  
YEAH.

PUT  
THE CUFFS  
ON, BULLS.



THEY'RE  
ON. THEY'RE  
ON. HURRY.

IT  
HURTS--



YEAH,  
YEAH.

SORTA  
FUNNY, ISN'T  
IT? MISTER  
HIGH-AND-  
MIGHTY-MASTER-  
ASSASSIN...  
CRYIN' LIKE  
A BABY.

MAYBE THEY  
FIXED THAT  
BRAIN TUMOR  
OF YOURS  
BUT YOU  
STILL GET  
HEADACHES--



--WHICH MEANS  
YOU NEED THESE  
PILLS, AND  
OLD HARRY'S  
THE GUY WHAT'S  
GOT 'EM.

LESSEE...  
PUSH THE  
CAP DOWN,  
TURN COUNTER-  
CLOCKWISE...

NO,  
CLOCKWISE...

THE PILL...  
GIVE ME...



YEAH,  
YEAH...



FEEL ALL  
BETTER NOW?

PEACHY.

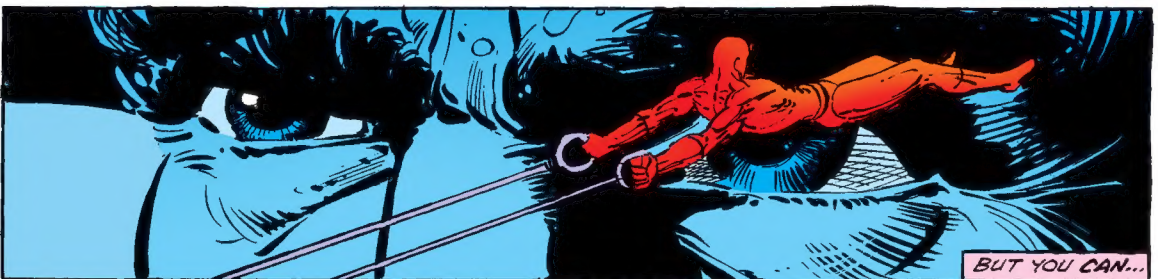


YOU'RE A  
DEAD MAN,  
HARRY.

YEAH,  
YEAH...

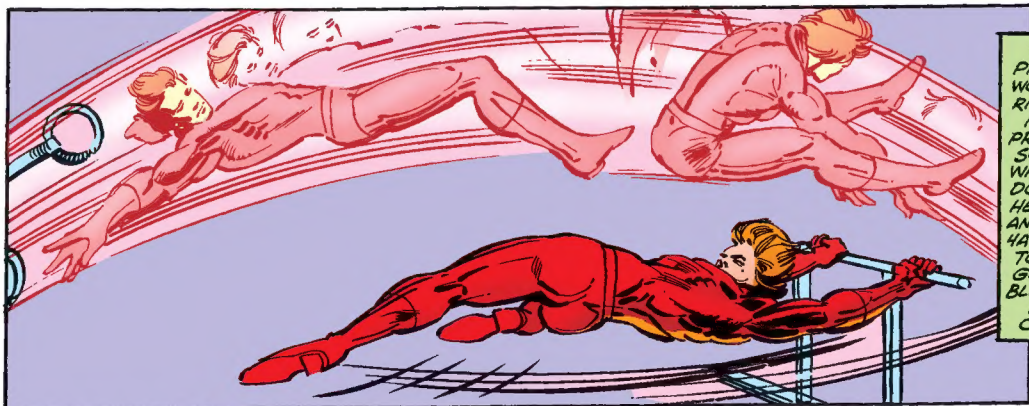
YOU DID THIS TO ME, DAREDEVIL.  
YOU SHOULD'VE LET ME DIE.

I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A WORKOUT NOW,  
WITHOUT THESE HEADACHES.

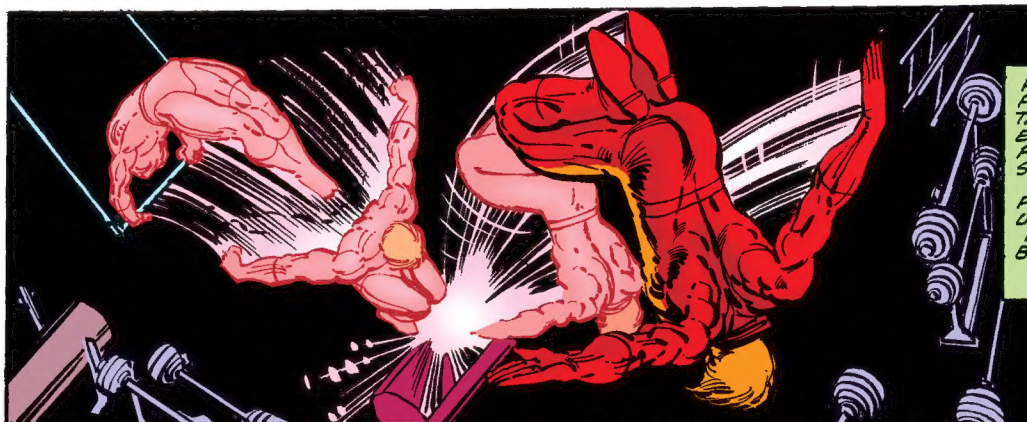


BUT YOU CAN...

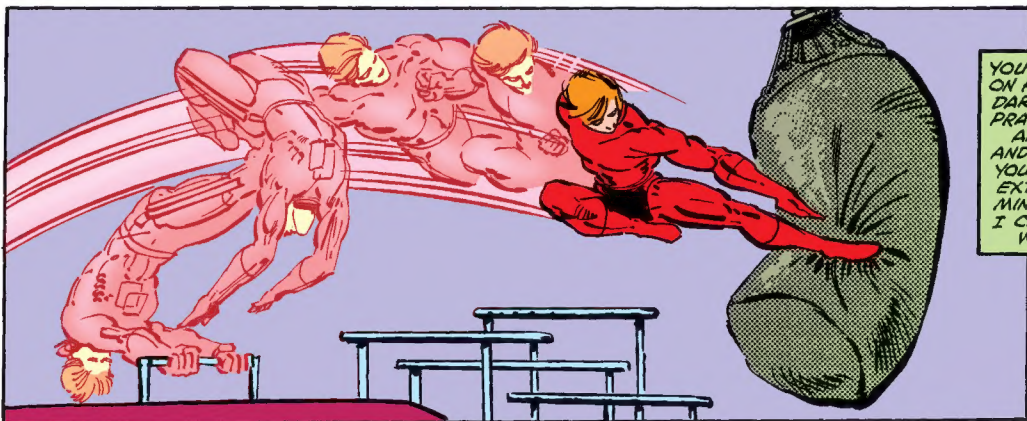




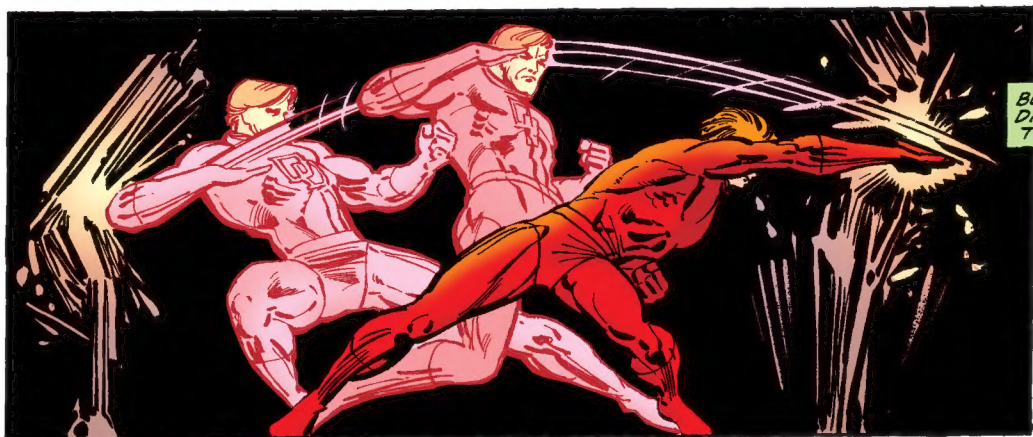
YOU'RE PROBABLY WORKING OUT RIGHT NOW, IN SOME PRIVATE GYM, SOMEWHERE WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE HEADACHES AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO SNOTTY GUARDS OR BLEEDING HEART PAROLE OFFICERS.



PROBABLY PRACTICING THAT CRAZY, ECLECTIC FIGHTING STYLE OF YOURS... POLISHING UP EVERY KARATE BLOW YOU'VE USED ON ME.



YOU JUST KEEP ON PRACTICING, DAREDEVIL. YOU PRACTICE LONG AND HARD AND MAYBE YOU'LL LAST AN EXTRA TEN MINUTES WHEN I CATCH UP WITH YOU.



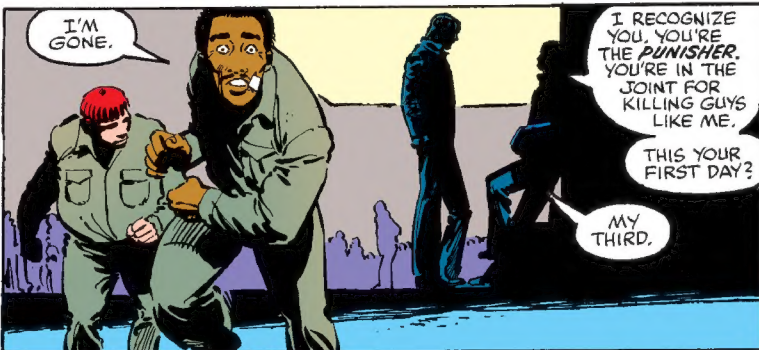
BUT YOU'LL DIE JUST THE SAME.

JUST WAIT...



I GET ONE AFTERNOON  
A WEEK IN THE YARD  
FOR SUN AND AIR AND  
SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.  
THE SUN AND AIR I GET,  
BUT THERE'S ENOUGH  
LEFT OF MY REP TO KEEP  
THE OTHER CONS AWAY.

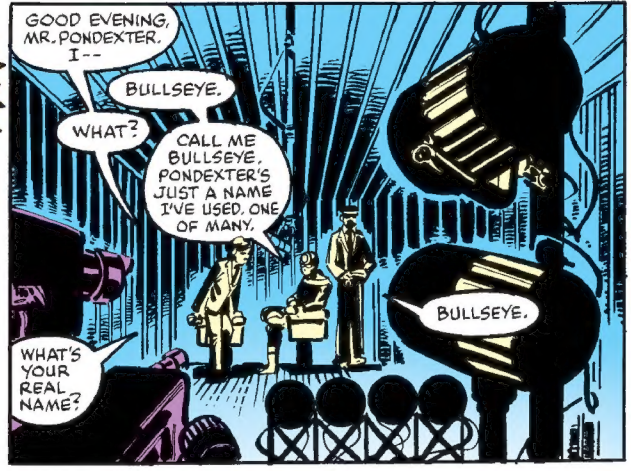
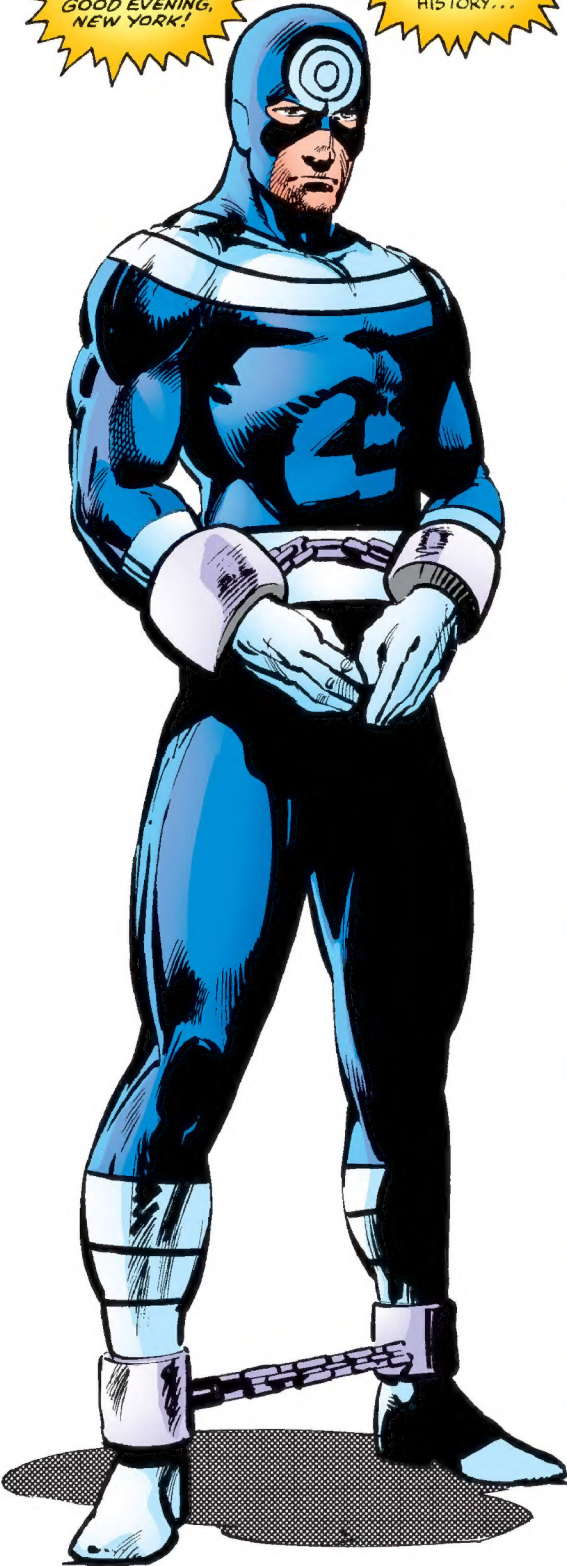
SO I'M CURIOUS WHEN  
ONE STARTS WALKING  
TOWARD ME.



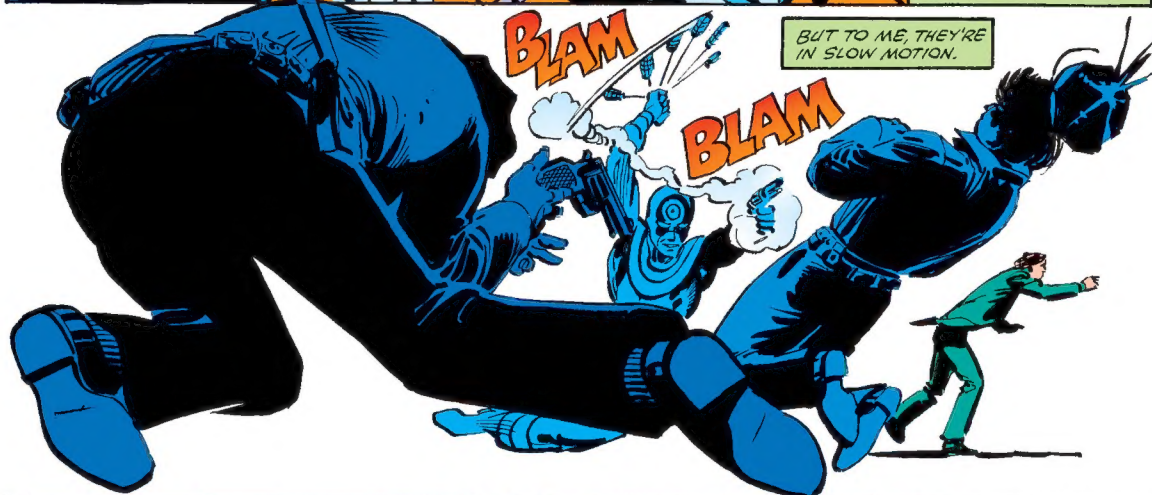
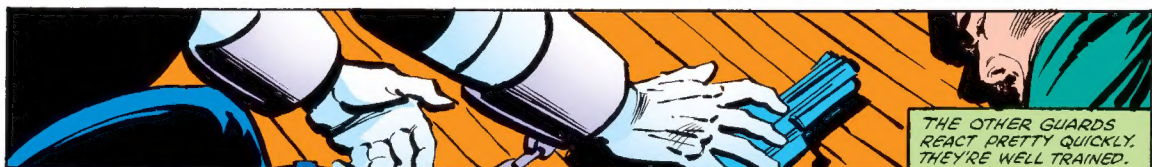
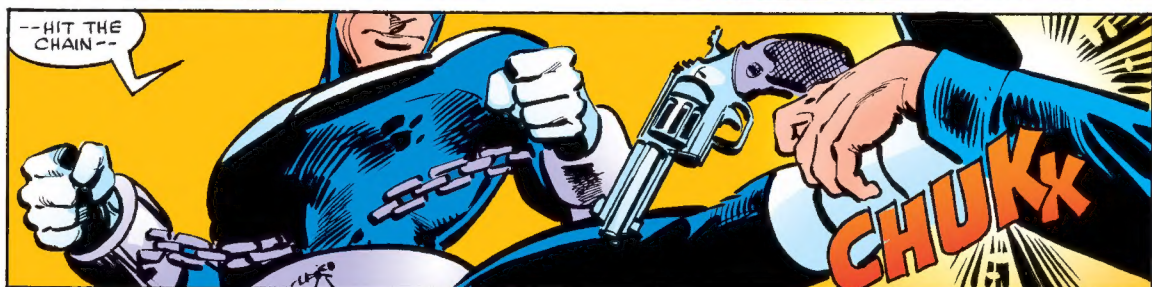
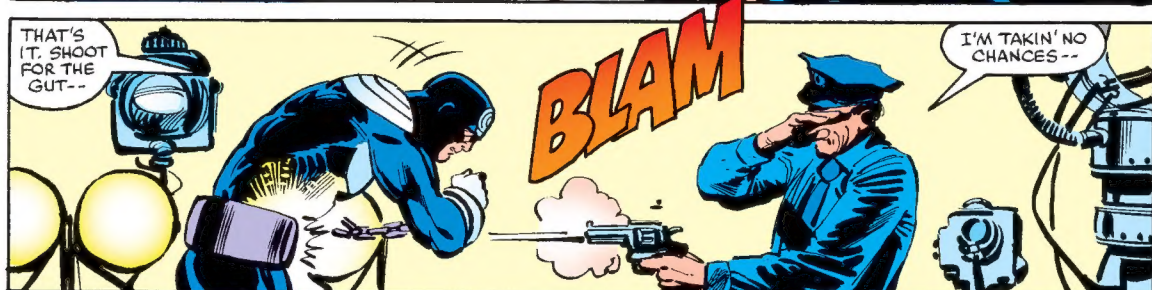


BROADCAST  
*LIVE* FROM  
RYKER'S ISLAND.  
IT'S A SPECIAL  
EDITION OF  
*GOOD EVENING,  
NEW YORK!*

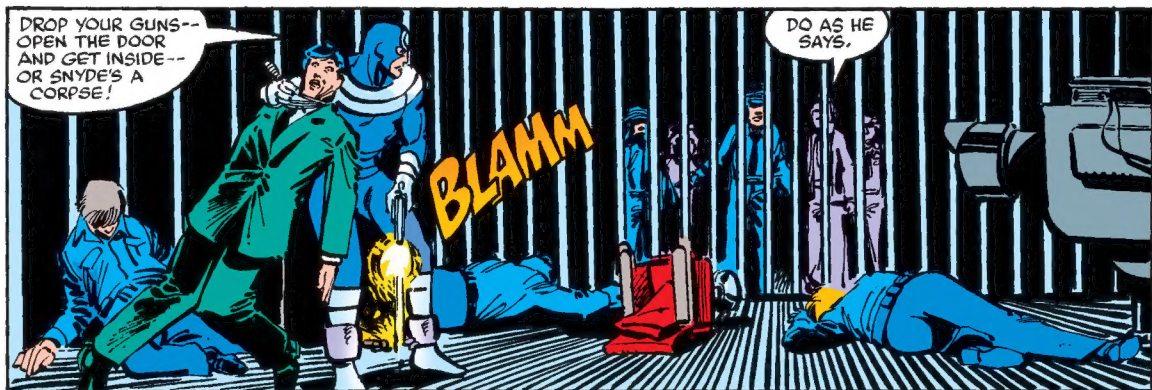
TONIGHT,  
TOM INTERVIEWS  
ONE OF THE MOST  
NOTORIOUS  
CRIMINALS IN  
HUMAN  
HISTORY...



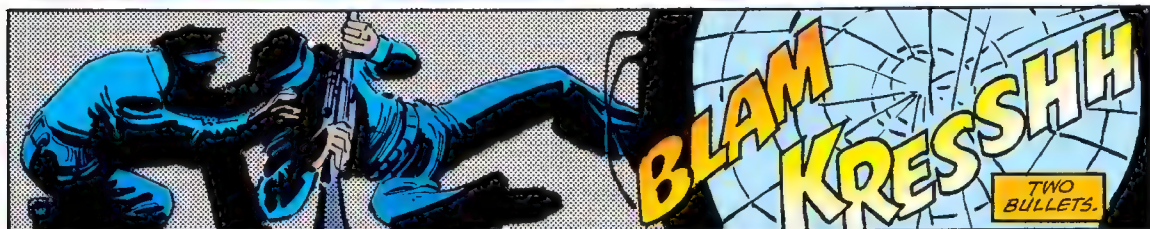












TWO  
BULLETS.

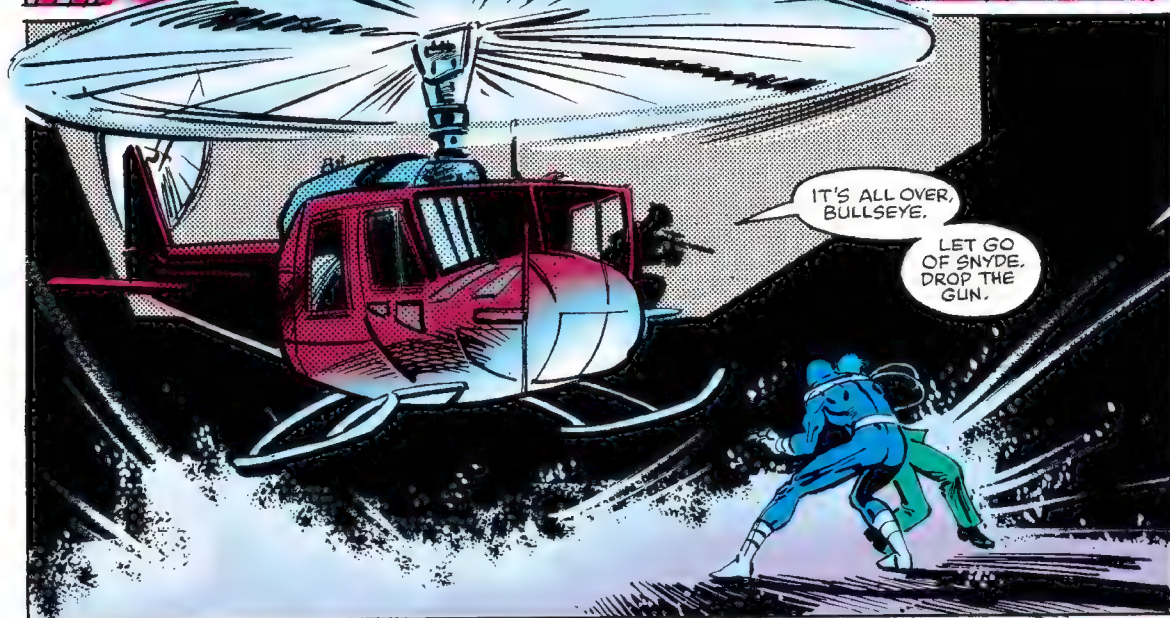
TWO LIGHTS.

NOW WHAT DO I DO?

CAN'T CLIMB  
THE WALLS...



THAT  
SOUND--



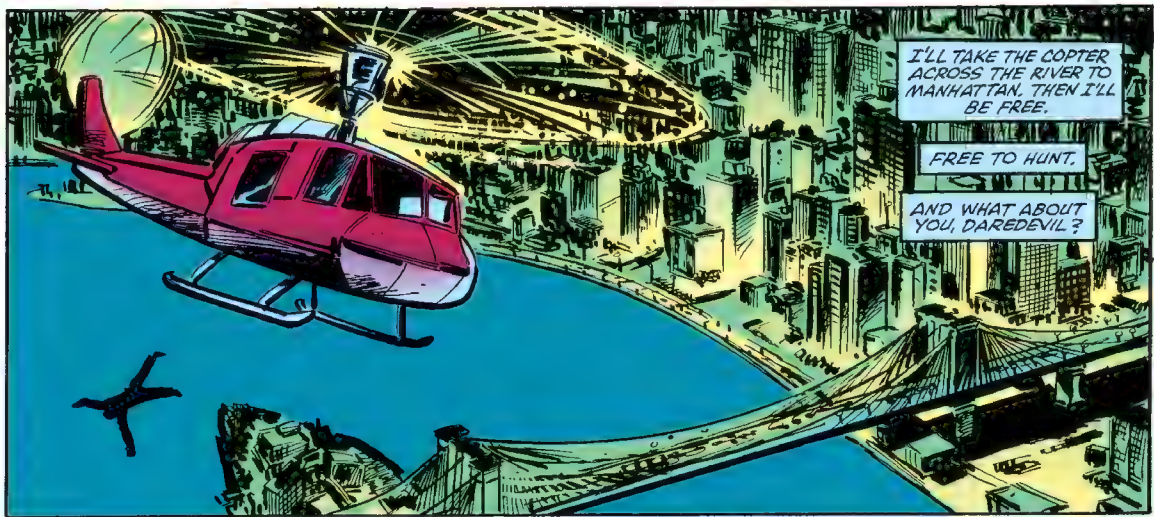
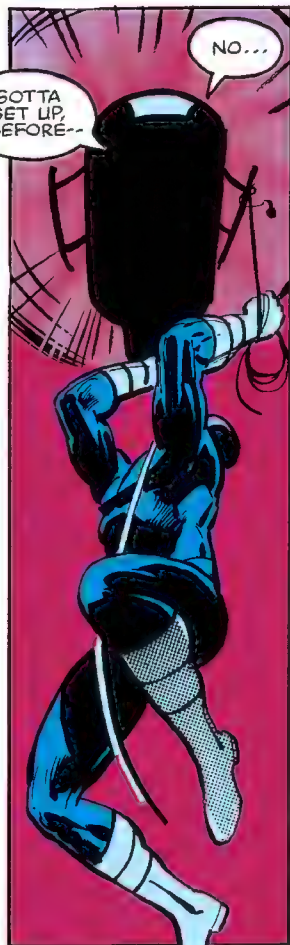
IT'S ALL OVER,  
BULLSEYE.

LET GO OF  
SNYDE.  
DROP THE  
GUN.



I SAID,  
DROP THE  
GUN.







I BET YOU'RE COMING HOME FROM WHERE-  
EVER IT IS YOU WORK  
IN YOUR SECRET  
IDENTITY.

BET YOU'RE TIRED, TOO.  
YOU WANT TO RELAX,  
HAVE A BEER, LISTEN  
TO THE RADIO.

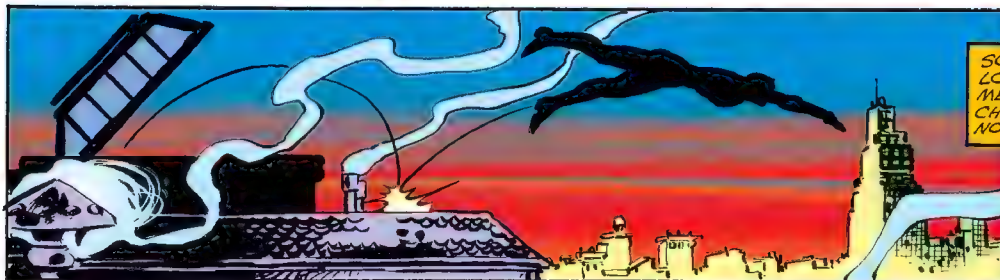
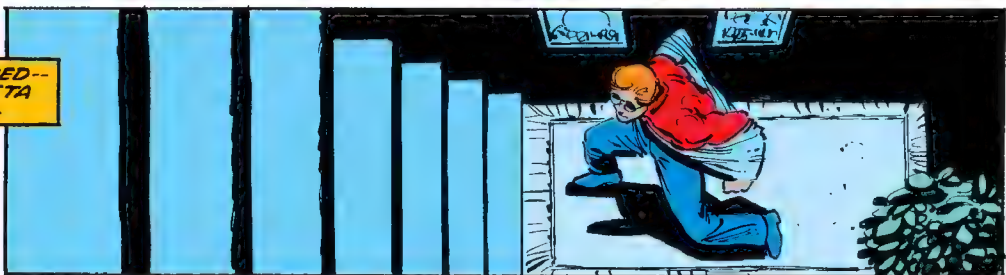


MAYBE YOU'RE  
HEARING ABOUT MY  
ESCAPE, RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE IT DOESN'T  
SCARE YOU. MAYBE  
NOTHING SCARES YOU.



BUT WORRIED--  
YOU'VE GOTTA  
BE WORRIED.



SO YOU COME  
LOOKING FOR  
ME, DAREDEVIL.  
CHECK EVERY  
NOOK AND CRANNY.



AND WATCH THE  
SHADOWS, 'CAUSE  
ME, I'LL BE IN  
ONE OF THEM.

ONLY YOU WON'T  
KNOW IT UNTIL  
I'VE GOT YOU.



JUST  
WAIT...



BUT FIRST, I GOT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF--THAT ASSASSIN WHO HAD THE NERVE TO TAKE MY PLACE.

SO HERE I AM, FOUR HOURS LATER, HANGING OUTSIDE SLAUGHTER'S HIDEOUT, HOPING FOR A LEAD, SMELLING SWEATY TEX'S CIGARETTE, THINKING ABOUT HOW LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE I HAD A SMOKE...



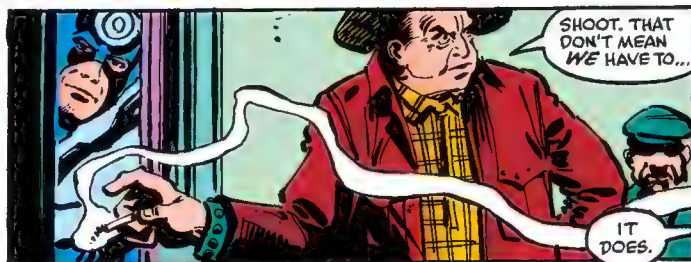
YEW WANT US TO SNUFF WHO?

LOCO--THAT'S WHAT YEW ARE, MR. SLAUGHTER.

WATCH YOUR TONGUE, TEX--OR I'LL HAVE IT REMOVED.

OUR AUTONOMY AS A FREE-LANCE ASSASSINATION OPERATION EXISTS ONLY SO LONG AS THE KINGPIN TOLERATES IT. HE IS THE UNQUESTIONED RULER OF THE UNDERWORLD.

HE CONSIDERS BULLSEYE TO BE DANGEROUS AND ERRATIC, AND DOES NOT WANT HIM TO DISRUPT THE ORDER OF THINGS.



SHOOT. THAT DON'T MEAN WE HAVE TO...

IT DOES.



OKAY, ALL RIGHT, BUT WE SURE AS HECK BETTER GET TOP RATE FOR THIS ONE.

PLUS OVERTIME.



AH GOT ME A WIFE AN' KIDS TO THINK ABOUT.



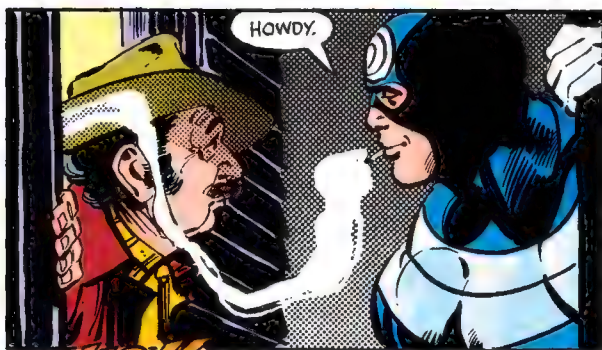
MATTER OF FACT, AH GOT ME TWO WIVES AN'...

WHUT THE... MAH SMOKE--

SHE'S GONE!

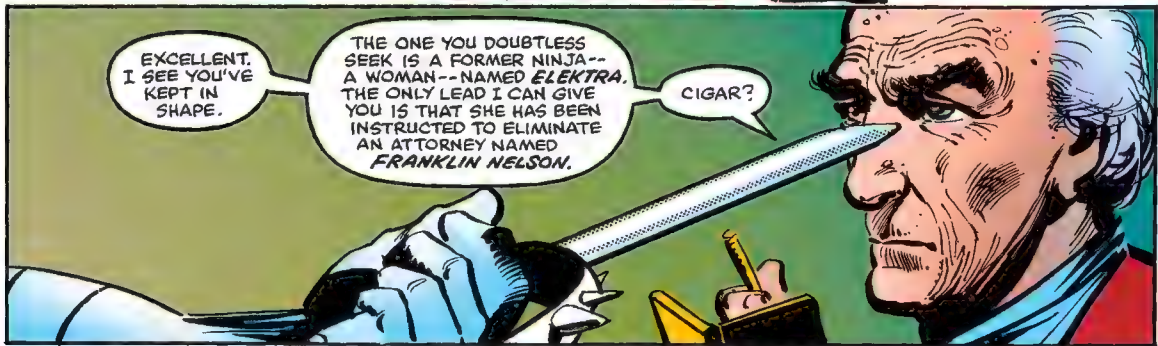
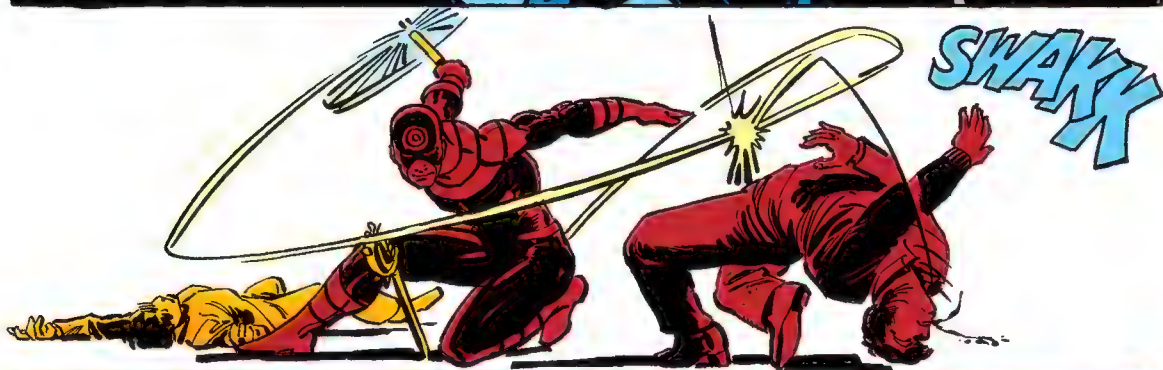
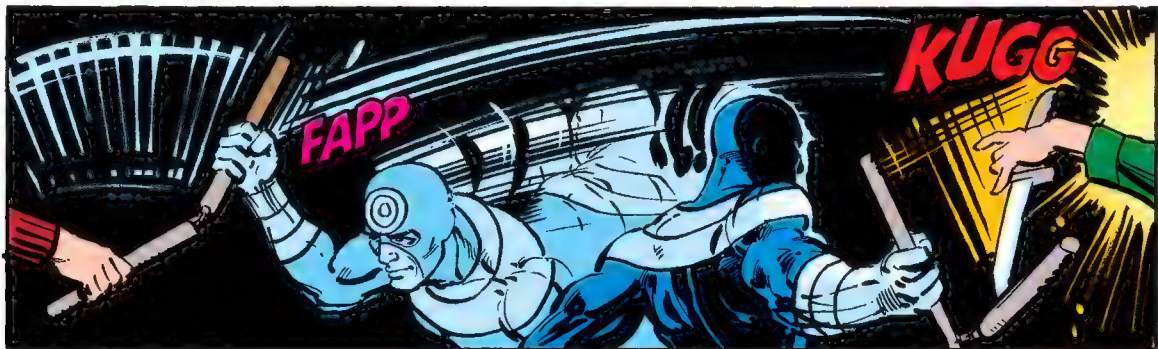






IT'S  
BULLSEYE!

KILL  
HIM.



EXCELLENT.  
I SEE YOU'VE  
KEPT IN  
SHAPE.

THE ONE YOU DOUBTLESS  
SEEK IS A FORMER NINJA--  
A WOMAN-- NAMED **ELEKTRA**.  
THE ONLY LEAD I CAN GIVE  
YOU IS THAT SHE HAS BEEN  
INSTRUCTED TO ELIMINATE  
AN ATTORNEY NAMED  
**FRANKLIN NELSON**.

CIGAR?





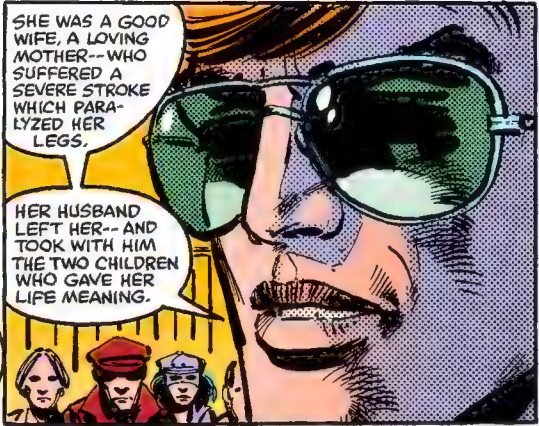


HOW CRAZY, I REALIZE WHEN I CATCH MURDOCK'S ACT THE NEXT DAY, IN COURT.

I MEAN, YOU AREN'T WHAT I'D CALL A CHATTERBOX Y'KNOW? BUT HIM...

MY CLIENT IS THE VICTIM OF ONE OF THE CRUELEST LIES EVER TO BECOME A COMMON BELIEF IN OUR SOCIETY...

...THAT A HUMAN BEING IS SOMEHOW LESS THAN HUMAN, IF HE IS HANDICAPPED.



SHE WAS A GOOD WIFE, A LOVING MOTHER--WHO SUFFERED A SEVERE STROKE WHICH PARALYZED HER LEGS.

HER HUSBAND LEFT HER-- AND TOOK WITH HIM THE TWO CHILDREN WHO GAVE HER LIFE MEANING.



HE'S LIKE YOU IN ONE WAY, DAREDEVIL.

HE'S A SAP.

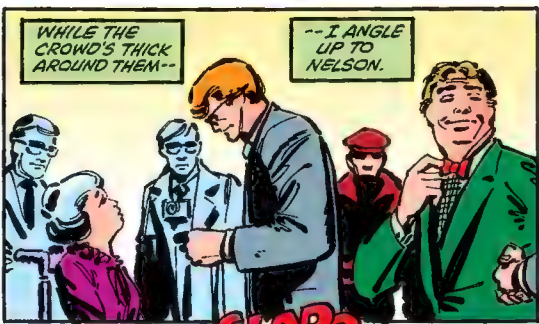


MY CLIENT HAS DEMONSTRATED TO THIS COURT THAT THERE IS NO MATERNAL DUTY THAT SHE CANNOT PERFORM.

SHE CAN DRIVE HER CHILDREN TO SCHOOL. SHE CAN COOK THEIR FOOD, SHE CAN WASH THEIR CLOTHES AND SHE CAN LOVE THEM.

AND THAT'S ALL SHE WANTS.

MURDOCK'S SPEECH WINS THE CASE.



WHILE THE CROWD'S THICK AROUND THEM--

--I ANGLE UP TO NELSON.

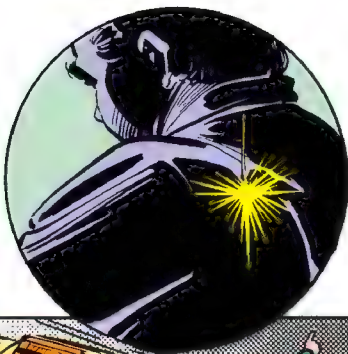


SLAPP

NICE WORK, COUNSELOR.

THANKS!





MURDOCK TAKES OFF IN A HURRY, LIKE HE'S MOONLIGHTING OR SOMETHING.

BUT IT'S HIS PUDGY PARTNER I'M INTERESTED IN. HE'S MY BAIT-- FOR ELEKTRA.

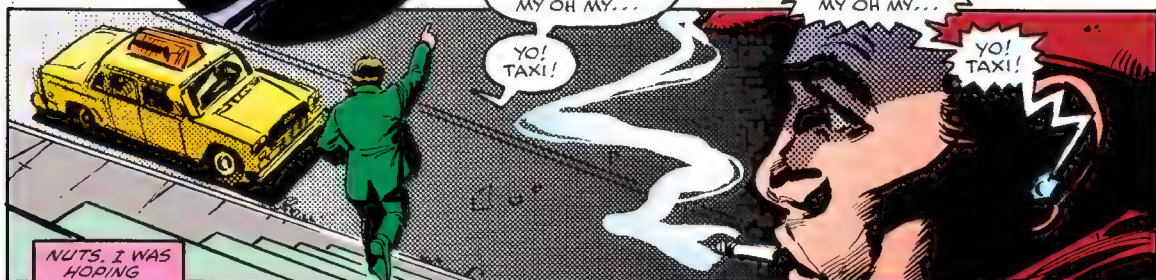
"WIRES" SLOBOTKIN DID A NICE JOB WITH THAT BUG I SLAPPED ON NELSON. I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD HE SAYS...

ZIPPITY DO DA,  
ZIPPITY AYY,  
MY OH MY...

YO!  
TAXI!

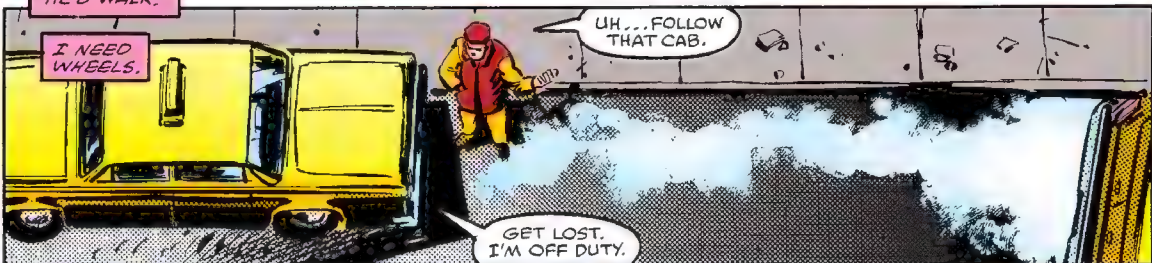
ZIPPITY DO DA,  
ZIPPITY AYY,  
MY OH MY...

YO!  
TAXI!



NUTS, I WAS  
HOPING  
HE'D WALK.

I NEED  
WHEELS.



UH...FOLLOW  
THAT CAB.

GET LOST.  
I'M OFF DUTY.

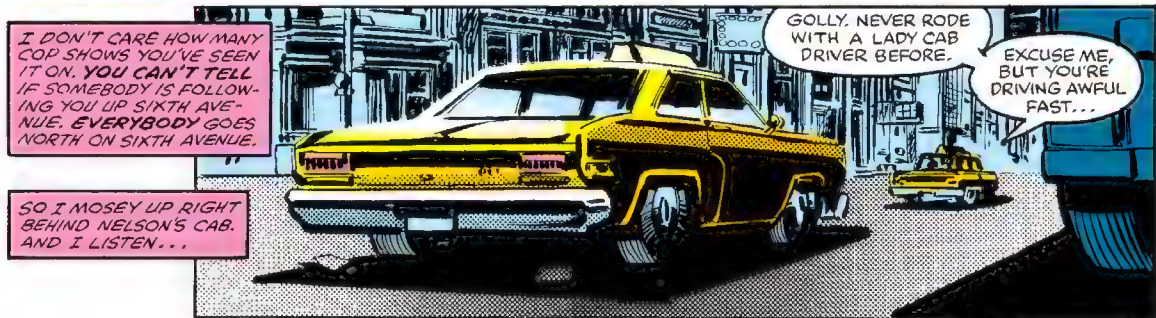


YOU HEAR  
ME, JACK?  
THAT'S  
O-F-F...



...D-UUUURGGG!

**SHTKK**



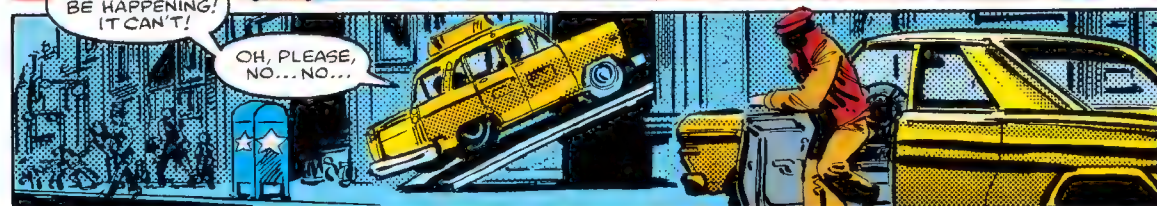
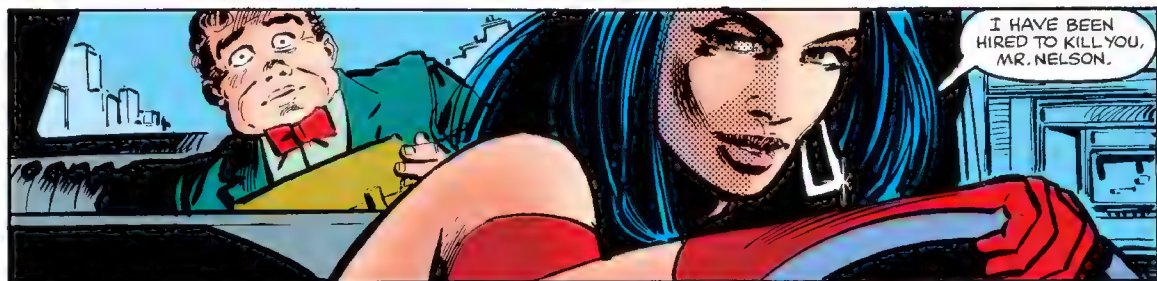
I DON'T CARE HOW MANY  
COP SHOWS YOU'VE SEEN  
IT ON. YOU CAN'T TELL  
IF SOMEBODY IS FOLLOW-  
ING YOU UP SIXTH AVEN-  
UE. EVERYBODY GOES  
NORTH ON SIXTH AVENUE.

SO I MOSEY UP RIGHT  
BEHIND NELSON'S CAB.  
AND I LISTEN...

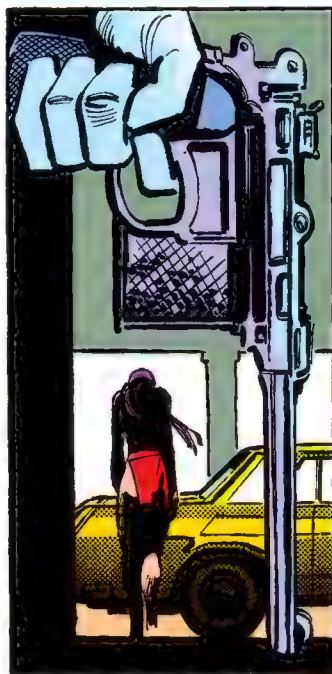
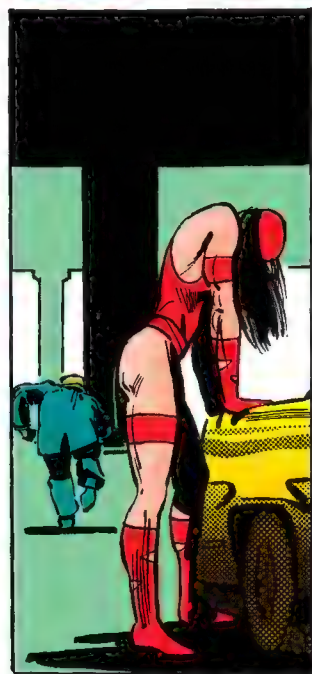
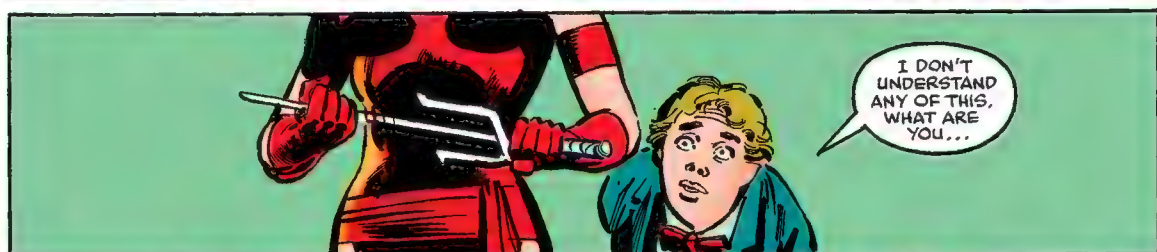
GOLLY, NEVER RODE  
WITH A LADY CAB  
DRIVER BEFORE.

EXCUSE ME,  
BUT YOU'RE  
DRIVING AWFUL  
FAST...

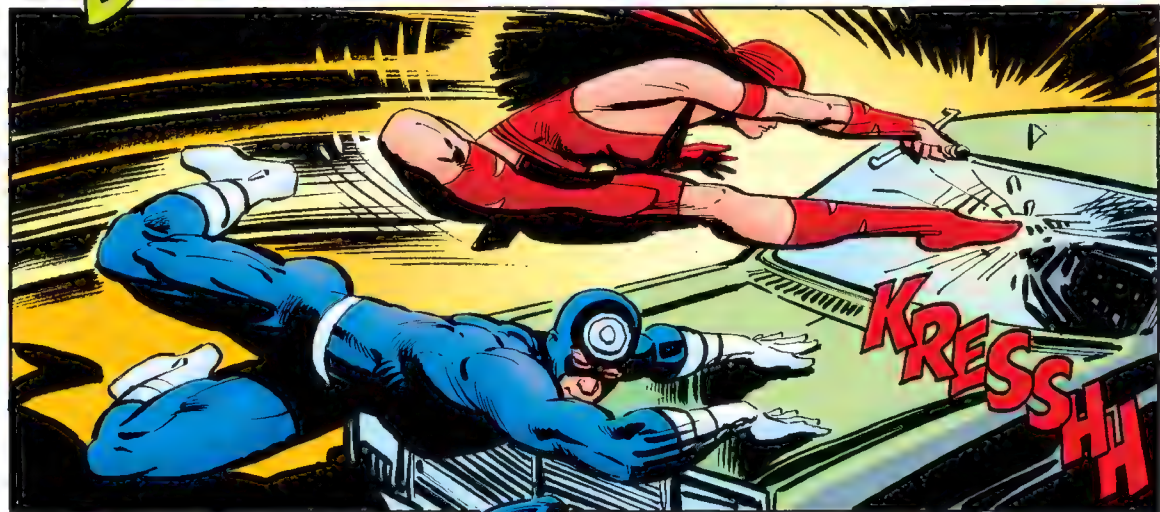
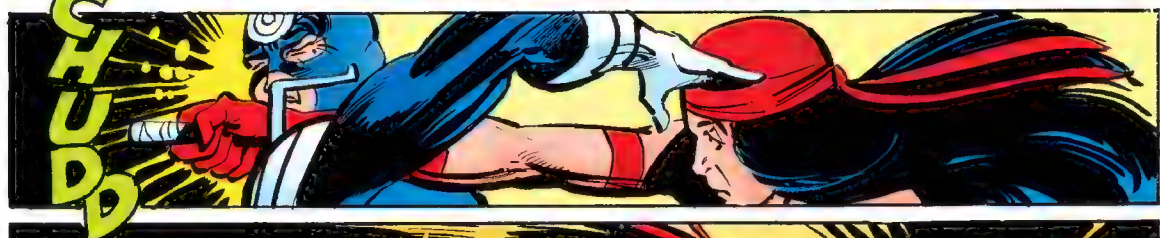




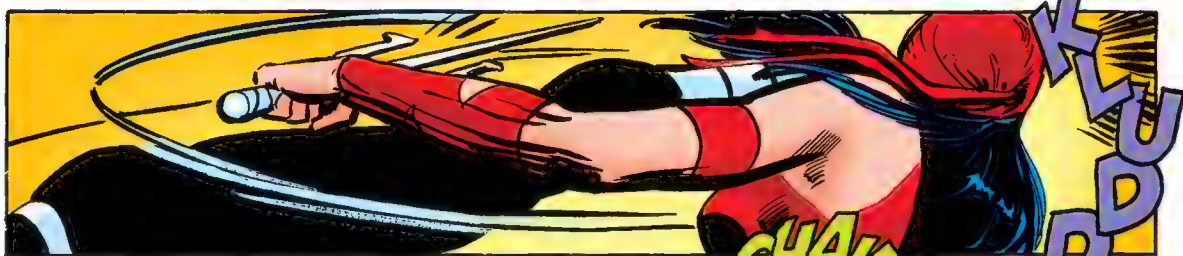
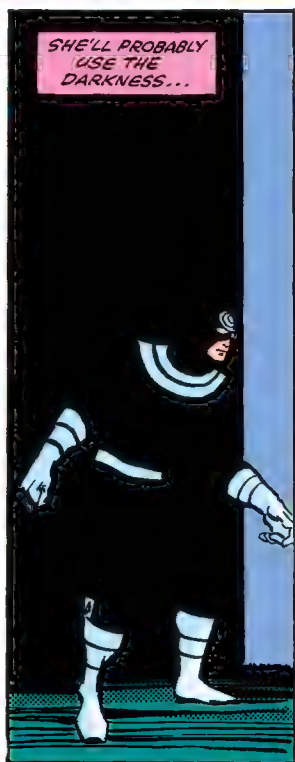
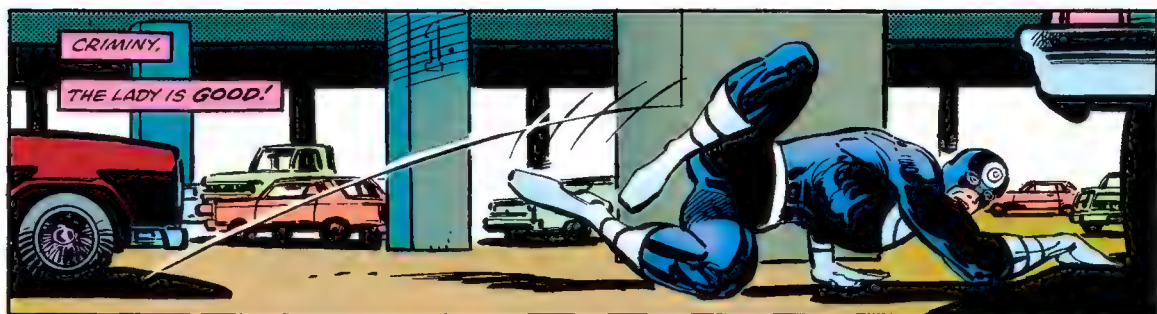




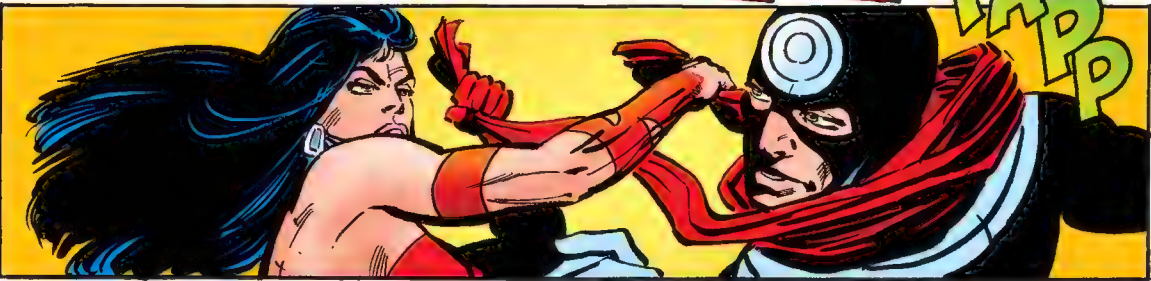
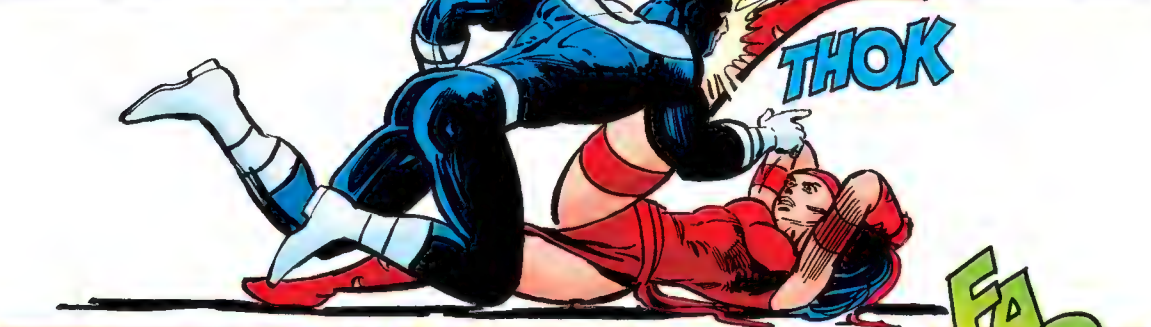
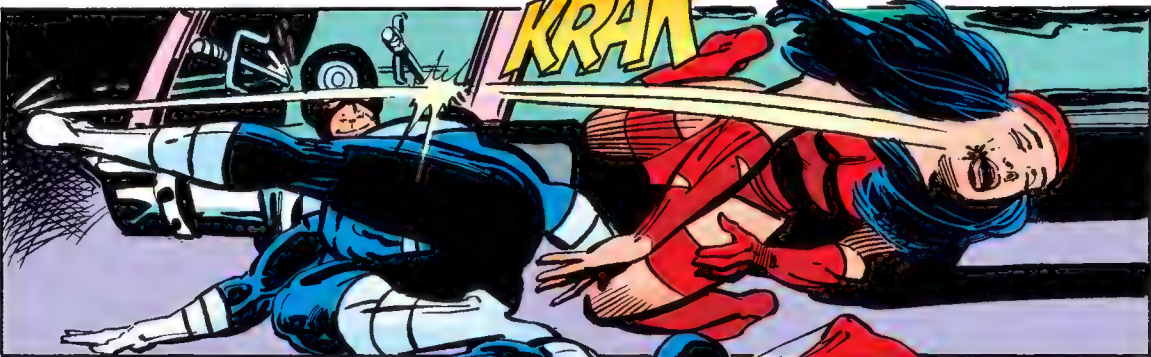
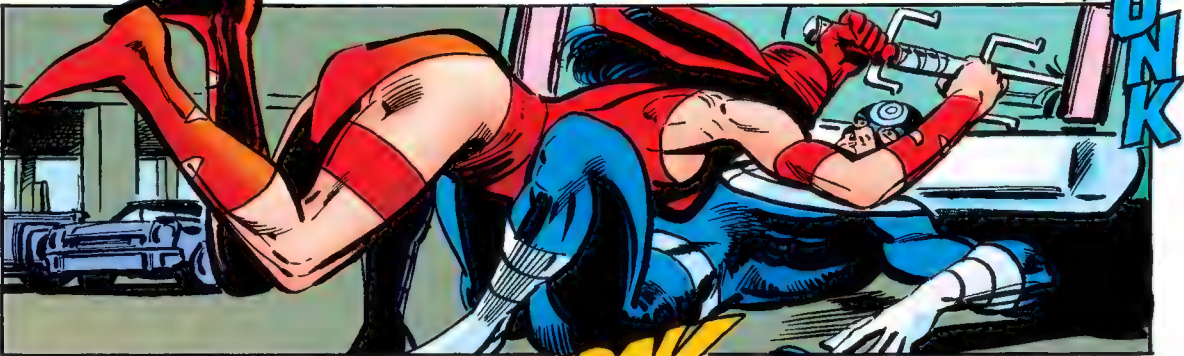
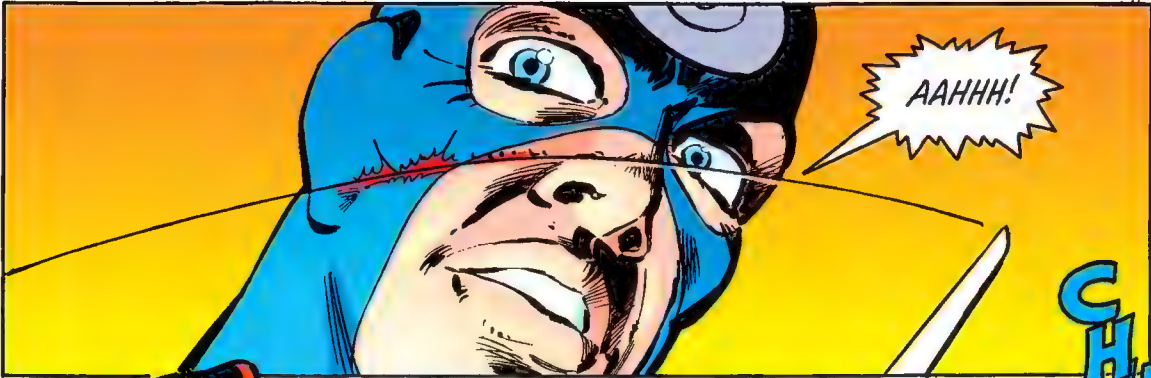




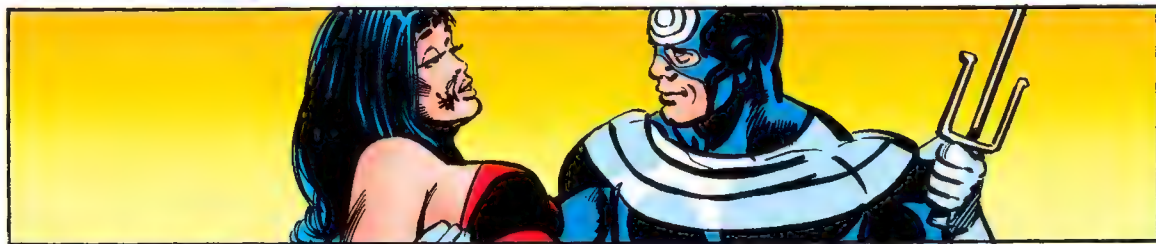
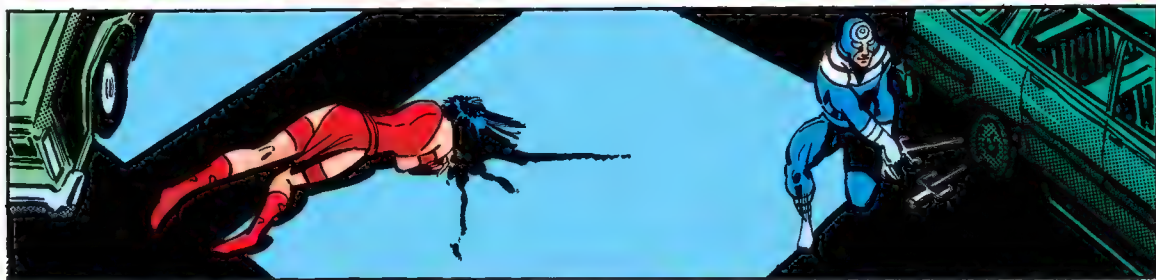
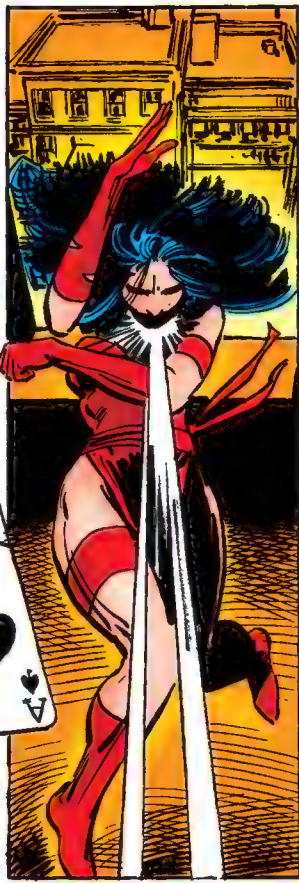
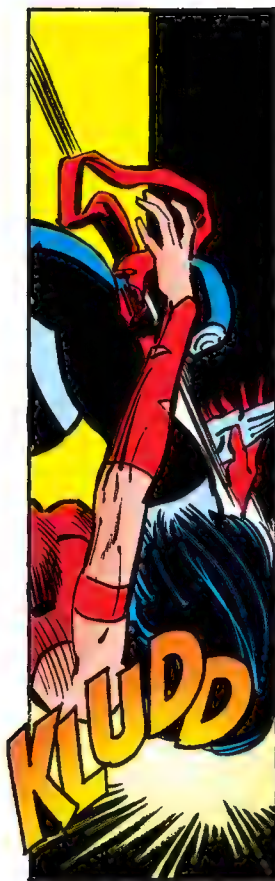




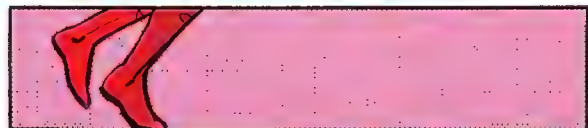
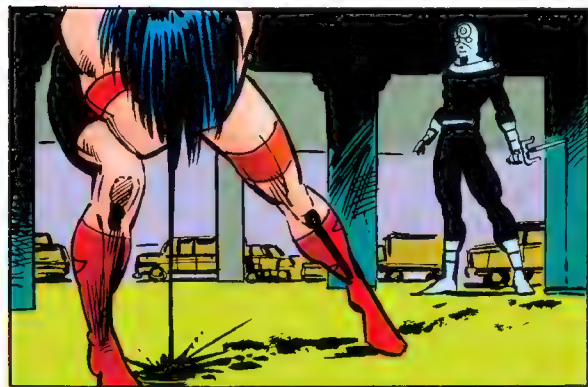
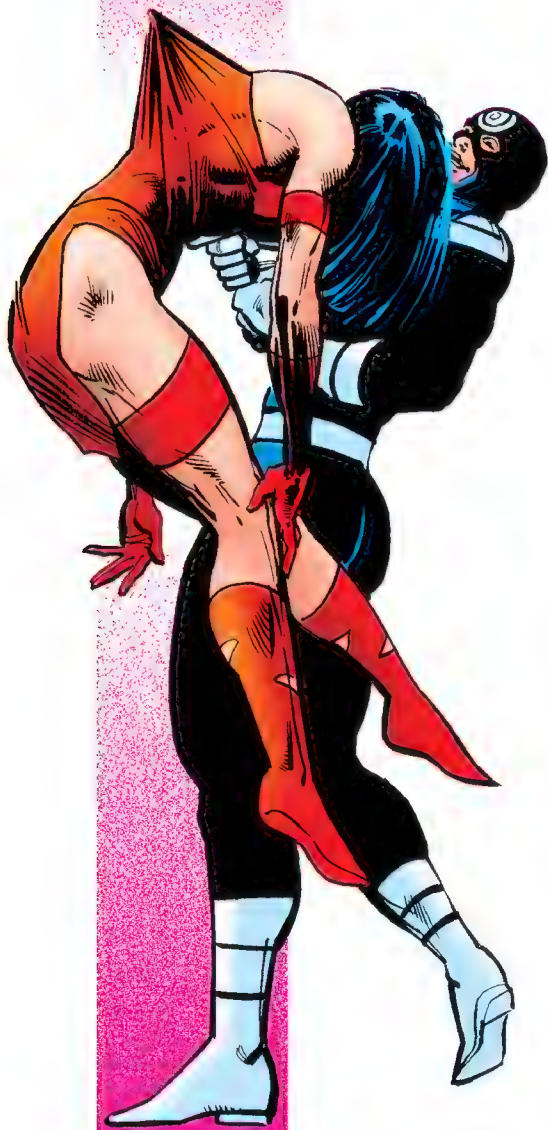




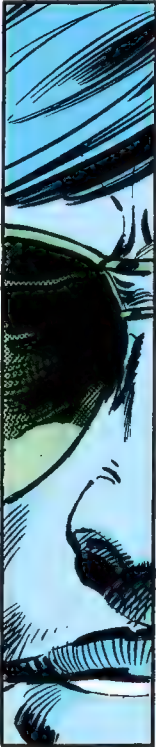
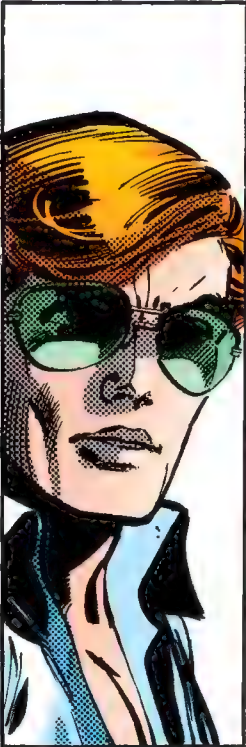














"MATT'S GIRL." THAT'S WHAT NELSON CALLED HER. GUESS IT WAS TRUE.

MORE AND MORE I GET THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT MURDOCK. MAYBE SOMETHING THAT CAN HELP ME KILL YOU, DAREDEVIL.

CONTUSIONS ON FACE AND BODY...BROKEN JAW...LACERATION OF THROAT...HEART PIERCED BY SOMETHING METAL.

KNIFE, MORE THAN LIKELY.

YOU KNEW HER?

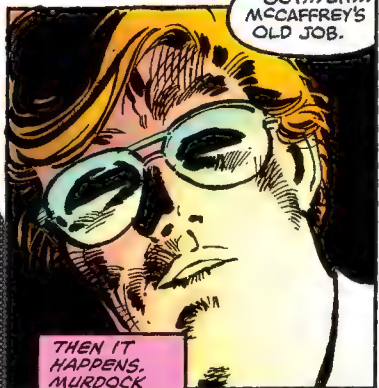
YES. HER NAME WAS ELEKTRA. ELEKTRA NATCHIOS.



HEY-- I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE

I'M NEW.

GOT... UH... MCCAFFREY'S OLD JOB.



THEN IT HAPPENS. MURDOCK JUMPS LIKE A STUCK PIG--

--JUST WHEN HE HEARS ME SPEAK.

LIKE HE RECOGNIZES MY VOICE.



SUDDENLY THAT CRAZY  
IDEA I GOT ABOUT YOU  
BEING HIM DOESN'T  
SEEM SO CRAZY.

MCCAFFREY  
QUIT?  
HE WON'T  
BE BACK.

TOO BAD,  
NICE GUY.

MATT...I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
BE GOING...

MATT?

MURDOCK TURNS BACK  
TO THE STIFF, TRIES  
TO PRETEND HE DOESN'T  
KNOW I'M HERE.

MAYBE I'M WRONG --  
MAYBE HE JUST HEARD  
MY VOICE ON TV AND HE'S  
SCARED OF ME LIKE  
EVERYBODY ELSE IS.

MAYBE.

NO HARM IN  
FINDING OUT.

THUNK

THEN I'M RUNNING OUT OF  
THERE BEFORE YOU CAN  
TRACK ME -- BEFORE YOU  
CAN MAKE EXCUSES TO  
PROTECT YOUR PRECIOUS  
SECRET IDENTITY.

GOT NEWS FOR  
YOU, MATTIE BOY.

IT'S BLOWN.



BY THE NEXT EVENING  
SLAUGHTER'S BOYS  
HAVE GATHERED IN-  
FORMATION FOR ME,  
PIECE BY PIECE, NONE  
OF THEM AWARE OF  
THE WHOLE BEAUTIFUL  
STORY...

DAREDEVIL  
IS **MATT  
MURDOCK**.

THE  
ATTORNEY?  
THE **BLIND**  
ATTORNEY?

YOU ARE  
NOT WELL,  
BULLSEYE.

I'M FINE,  
**KINGPIN**.  
FIT AS A  
FIDDLE.

JUST THINK  
ABOUT HOW MUCH  
GRIEF OLD  
HORNHEAD HAS  
CAUSED YOU.

HEAR ME OUT.

WHEN HE WAS JUST  
A KID, MURDOCK  
WAS STRUCK ACROSS  
THE EYES AND  
BLINDED BY A  
RADIOACTIVE  
ISOTOPE. IT WAS  
ALL IN THE  
PAPERS.

BUT IT'S THE  
MEDICAL REPORTS  
WHERE IT GETS  
INTERESTING.

THE DOCS NOTICED  
UNUSUAL BRAIN  
ACTIVITY--AND HE  
SEEMED OVERLY  
SENSITIVE TO  
SOUND AND SMELL.

THEN THE SYMPTOMS  
WENT AWAY AND THE  
DOCS SHRUGGED  
THEIR SHOULDERS  
AND SENT HIM HOME.

NOW SUPPOSE-- JUST  
SUPPOSE-- HE WAS **FAKING**  
HIS RECOVERY. SUPPOSE  
THAT RADIATION MADE HIM  
SMELL, TASTE AND HEAR  
BETTER THAN ANYBODY  
ON EARTH. SUPPOSE--

YOU CAN  
STOP  
NOW.

BUT  
THERE'S  
**MORE!**  
HIS  
FATHER--

THAT IS THE  
MOST PREPOSTEROUS  
STORY I HAVE  
EVER HEARD--

HE HAS COST ME  
MUCH. ONLY RECENTLY,  
HE THWARTED AN OPERATION  
OF TREMENDOUS POTENTIAL.  
HE STOPPED ME FROM  
EXPANDING MY CONTROL  
OVER THE CITY'S  
GOVERNMENT

HE IS A  
CANNY  
OPPONENT,  
BUT **BLIND**--?

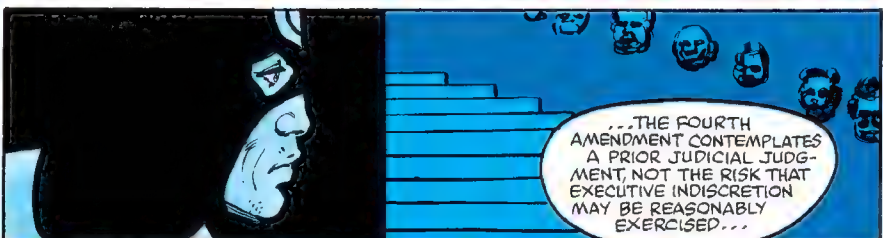
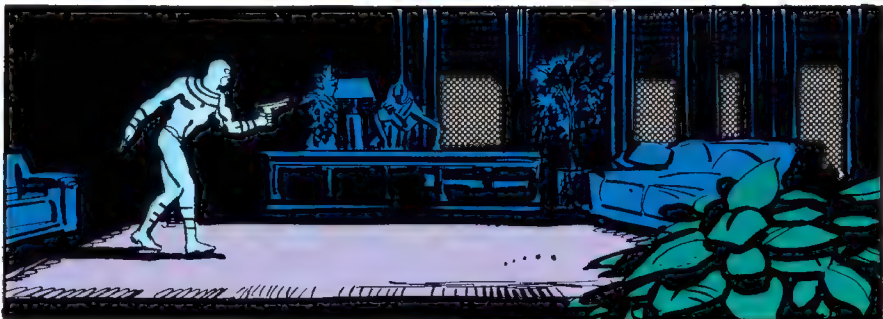
--AND A  
PATHETIC PLOY  
ON YOUR PART  
TO CONVINCE ME  
TO REINSTATE  
YOU AS MY CHIEF  
ASSASSIN.

BRING ME  
DAREDEVIL'S BODY--  
AND WE WILL DO  
BUSINESS.



HEY, I WAS  
GONNA DO  
THAT ANYWAY.

IT'S MIDNIGHT  
WHEN I HIT  
YOUR BROWNSTONE.  
NICE JOINT.



...THE FOURTH  
AMENDMENT CONTEMPLATES  
A PRIOR JUDICIAL JUDG-  
MENT, NOT THE RISK THAT  
EXECUTIVE INDISCRETION  
MAY BE REASONABLY  
EXERCISED...

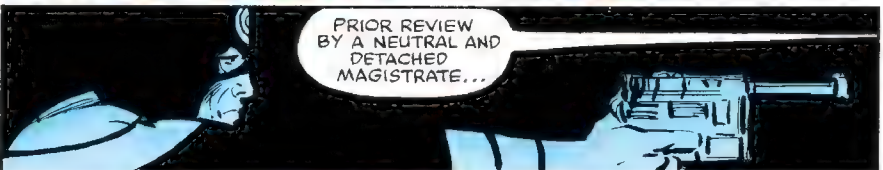


...THAT INDIVIDUAL  
FREEDOMS WILL BEST  
BE PRESERVED THROUGH  
A SEPARATION OF POWERS  
AND DIVISION OF FUNCTIONS  
AMONG THE DIFFERENT  
BRANCHES AND LEVELS  
OF GOVERNMENT...

THIS JUDICIAL  
ROLE ACCORDS  
WITH OUR BASIC  
CONSTITUTIONAL  
DOCTRINE...



PRIOR REVIEW  
BY A NEUTRAL AND  
DETACHED  
MAGISTRATE...



...IS THE TIME TESTED  
MEANS OF EFFECTUATING  
FOURTH AMENDMENT RIGHTS.



NO.





IT CAN'T BE.

I WAS SO SURE--

YOU SET ME UP!  
THAT'S IT!

SOMEHOW, YOU RIGGED THAT  
STUNT IN THE MORGUE WITH  
YOUR BUDDY MURDOCK--SOMEHOW--

THIS JUDICIAL ROLE  
ACCORDS WITH OUR  
BASIC CONSTITUTIONAL  
DOCTRINE...

-- AND LIKE A  
DUMMY, I  
FELL FOR IT!

SO YOU AREN'T  
MATT MURDOCK.  
I'LL STILL GET  
YOU.

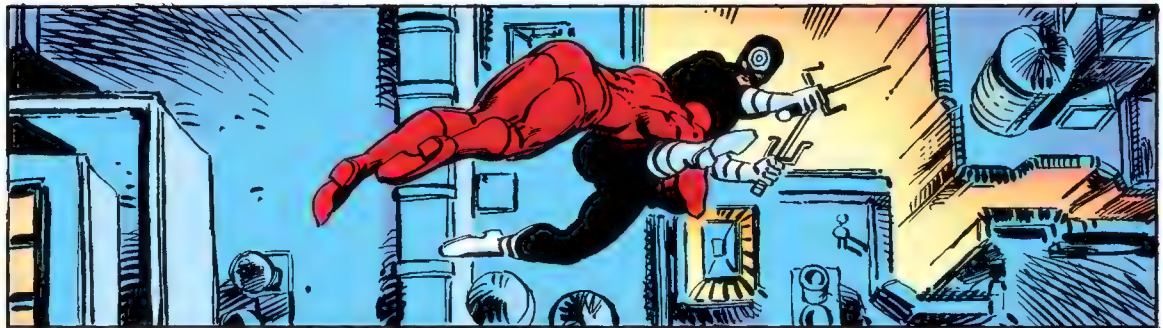
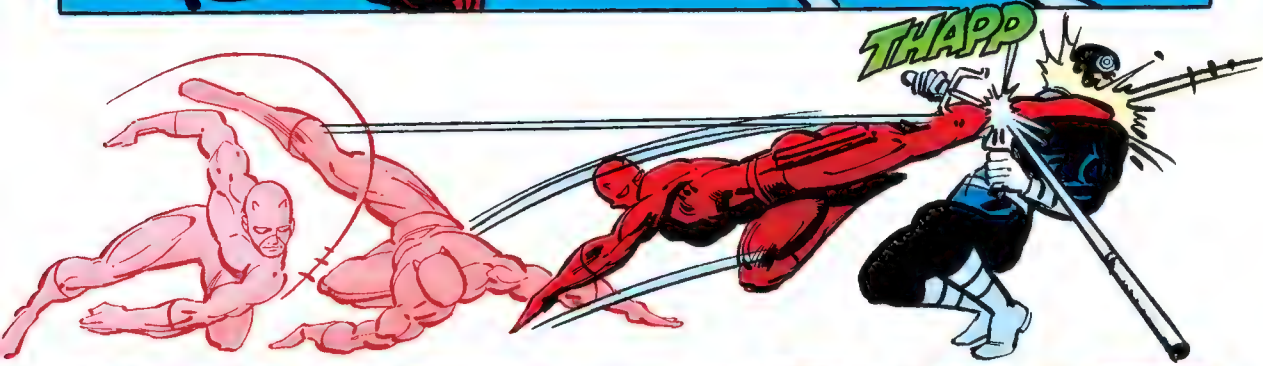
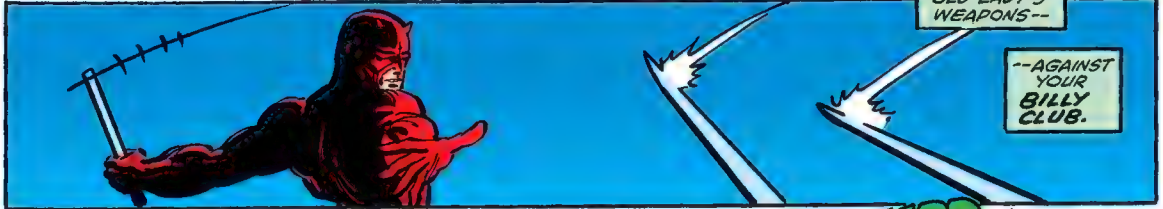
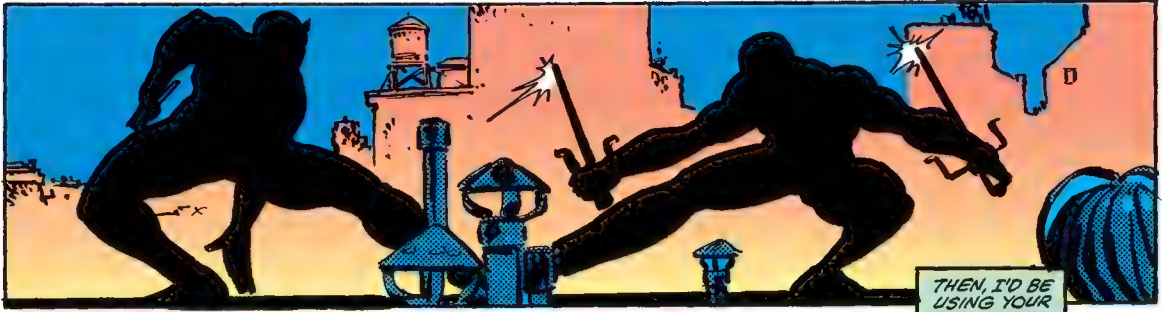
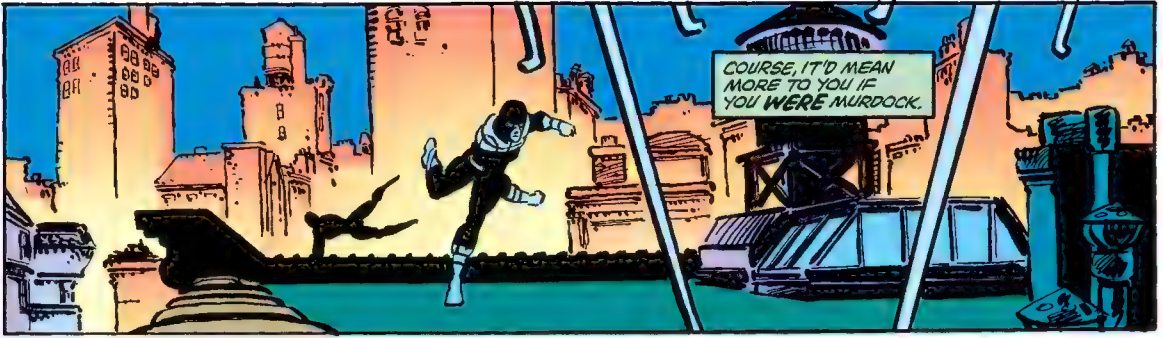
BUT I CAN'T DO  
IT HERE, YOU  
PROBABLY KNOW  
THIS PLACE LIKE  
THE BACK OF  
YOUR HAND.

C'MON, DD.  
FOLLOW ME  
OUTSIDE.

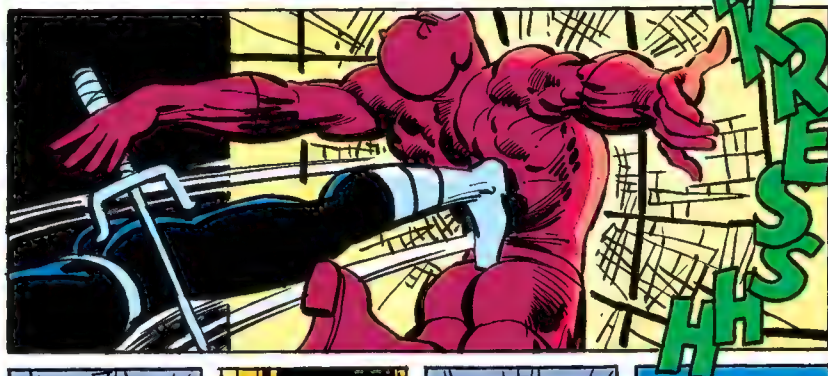
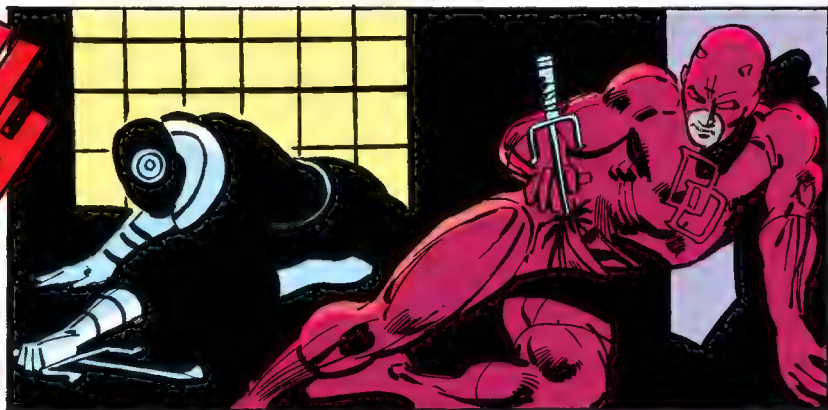
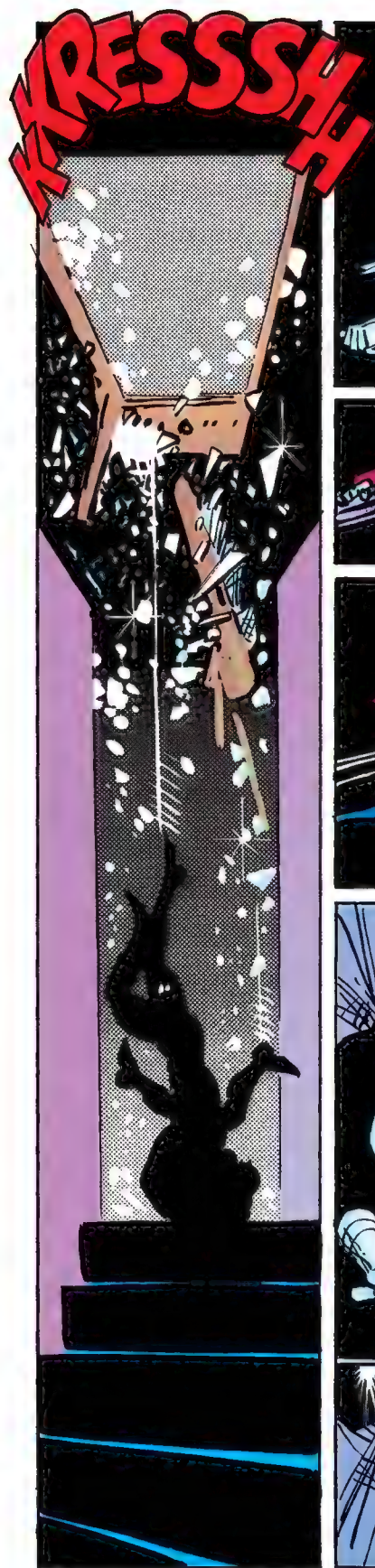
GOT A  
SURPRISE  
FOR YOU.



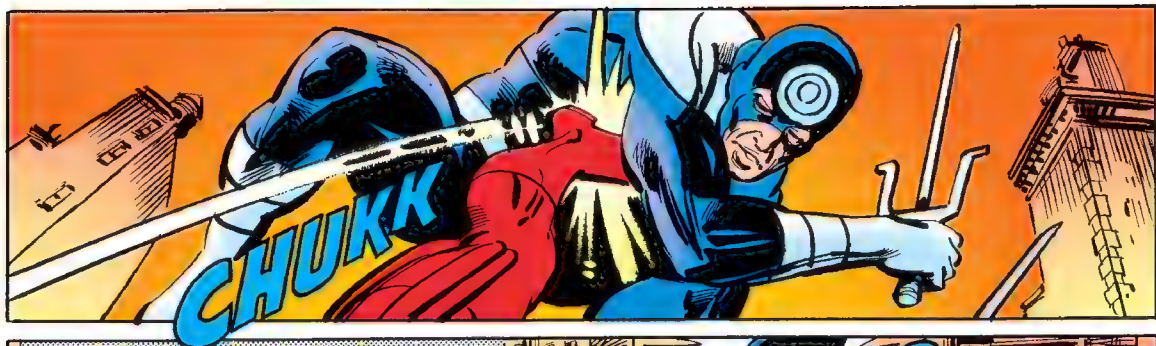




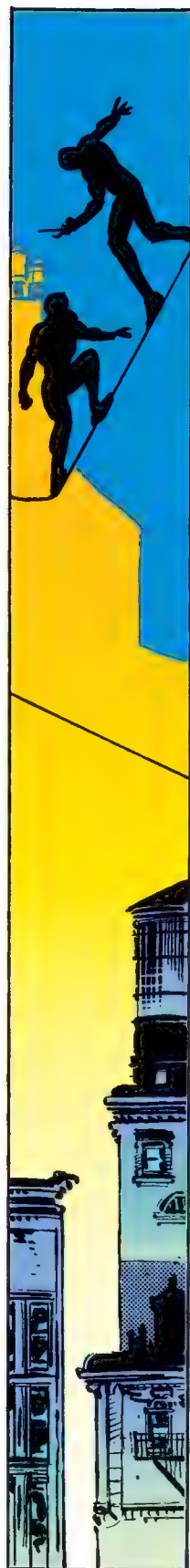
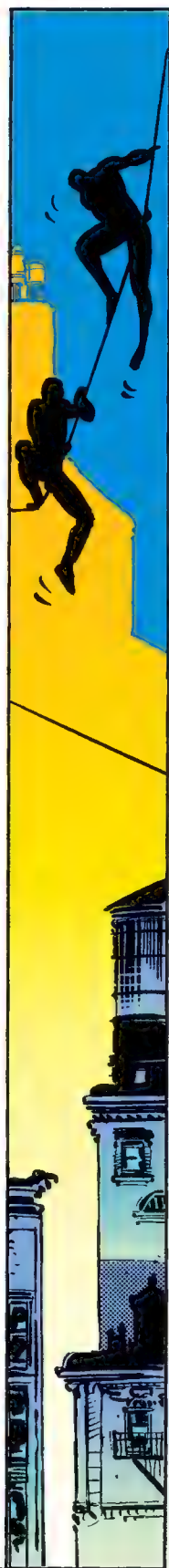
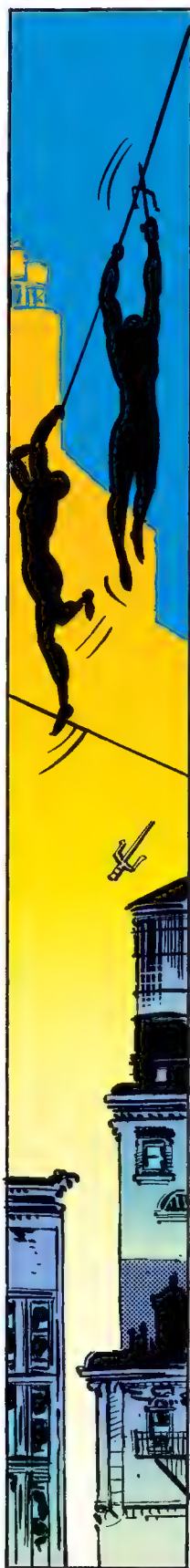
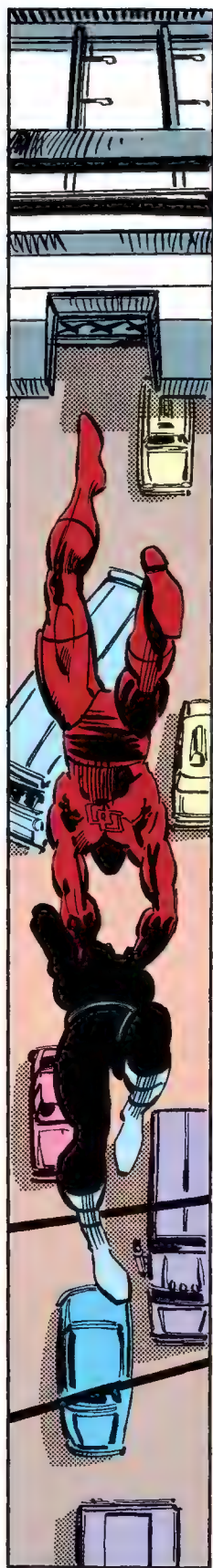




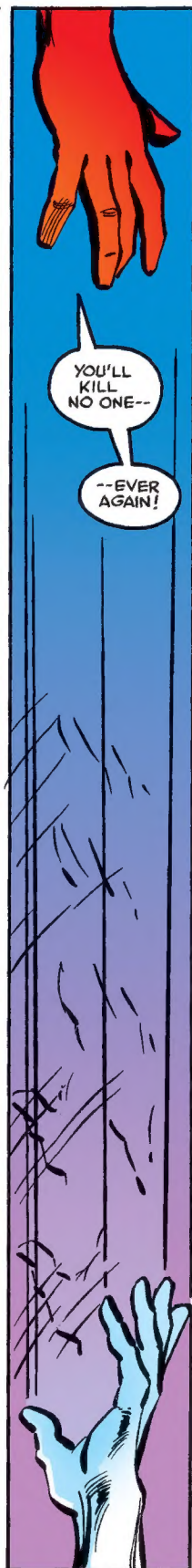
















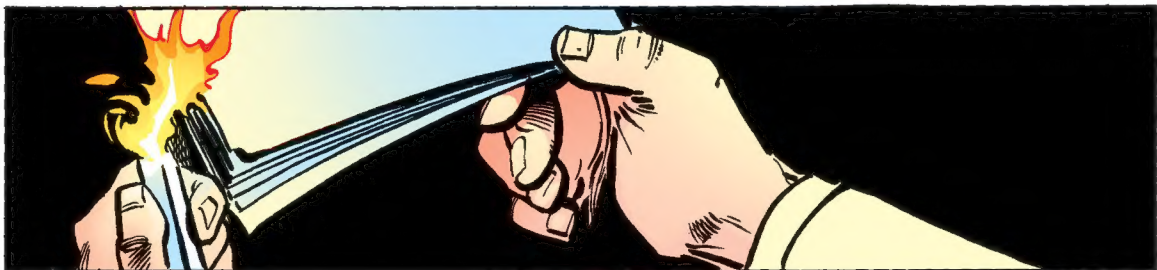
DON'T BET ON IT...



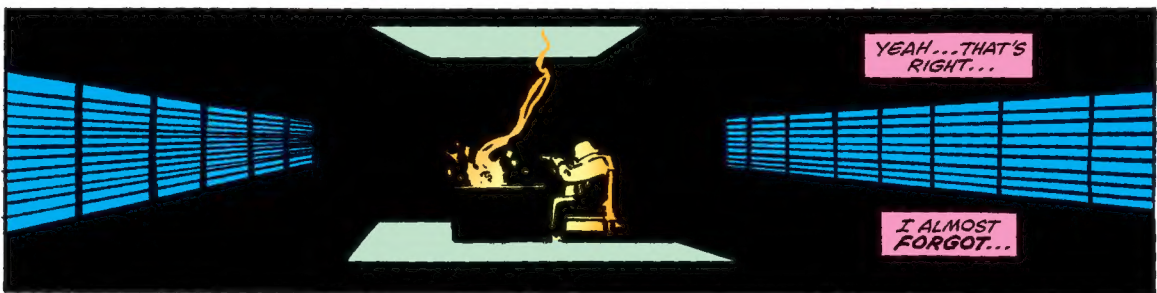
BY NOW, THE KINGPIN HAS BEEN TOLD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.



HE'S PROBABLY SURE, JUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE IS, THAT I'M OUT OF ACTION FOR GOOD.



PROBABLY ALREADY STARTED LOOKING FOR A NEW HIT MAN. HE'LL NEED ONE. WITHOUT ME, AND WITHOUT ELEKTRA...



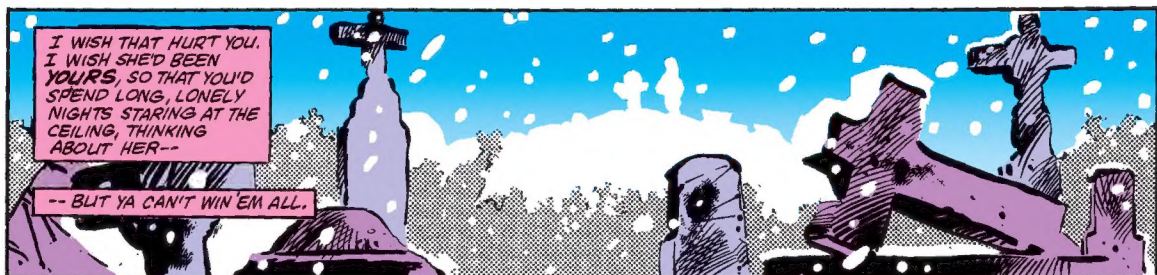
YEAH...THAT'S RIGHT...

I ALMOST FORGOT...





MAYBE I DIDN'T GET YOU THIS TIME,  
DAREDEVIL. BUT I GOT HER, DIDN'T  
I? I GOT HER GOOD.



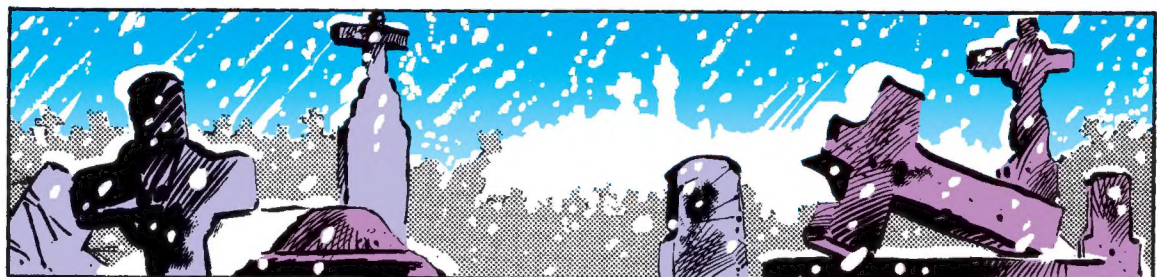
I WISH THAT HURT YOU.  
I WISH SHE'D BEEN  
YOURS, SO THAT YOU'D  
SPEND LONG, LONELY  
NIGHTS STARING AT THE  
CEILING, THINKING  
ABOUT HER--

-- BUT YA CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL.

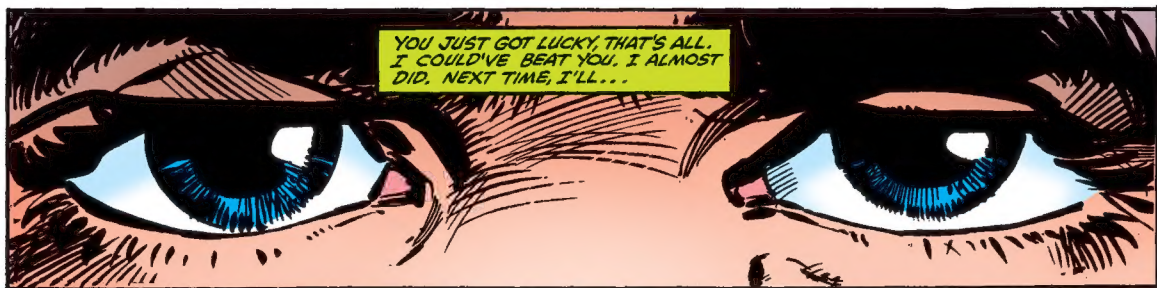


MEANWHILE,  
THERE'S YOUR  
BUDDY MURDOCK,  
WHO HELPED  
YOU BEAT ME,

HOW DOES  
HE FEEL?





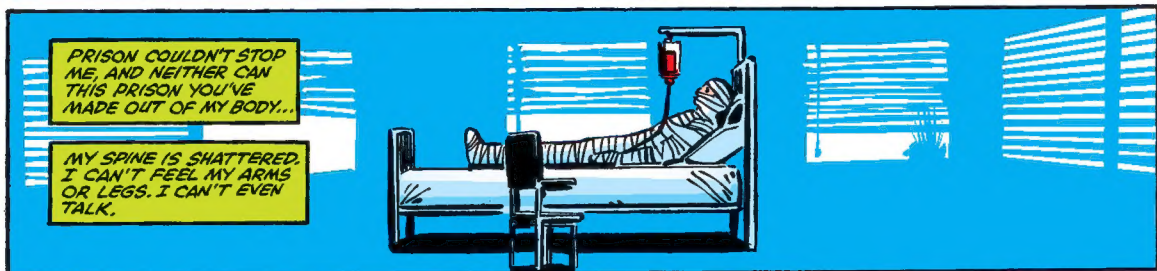


YOU JUST GOT LUCKY, THAT'S ALL.  
I COULD'VE BEAT YOU. I ALMOST  
DID. NEXT TIME, I'LL...



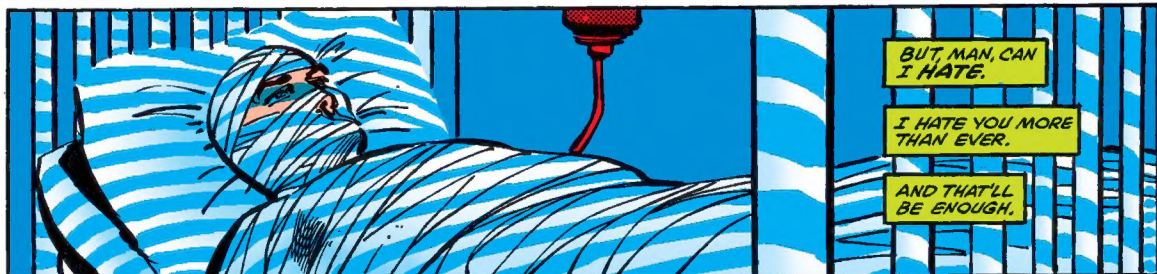
OH, SURE, I KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
THINKING. YOU'RE  
THINKING THERE  
WON'T BE A  
NEXT TIME.

YOU'RE WRONG,  
DAREDEVIL.  
DEAD WRONG.



PRISON COULDN'T STOP  
ME, AND NEITHER CAN  
THIS PRISON YOU'VE  
MADE OUT OF MY BODY...

MY SPINE IS SHATTERED.  
I CAN'T FEEL MY ARMS  
OR LEGS. I CAN'T EVEN  
TALK.



BUT, MAN, CAN  
I HATE.

I HATE YOU MORE  
THAN EVER.

AND THAT'LL  
BE ENOUGH.



NO MATTER HOW  
MANY MONTHS AND  
YEARS IT TAKES, I'M  
GONNA PUT MYSELF  
BACK TOGETHER.  
AND THEN I'LL COME  
FOR YOU AGAIN.



JUST WAIT...